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A HIGHLAND WIFE

The fragrance of the hawthorn
Had waked from winter's bed,
When on a day of sunshine
To Donald I was wed
'Twas in the gray of evening
We reached our happy home,
Amid the only shadows
Its tranquil life has known

I know not, if most happy
In life's more careless glee,
Or later when our first born
I saw on Donald's knee,
Or when the boys with Donald
From harvesting would come,
And wife were all my jewels
Within our restful home

And now in latticed doorway,
With Donald at my side,
I watched the evening shadows,
As when at first his bride
The boys have gone our darlings,
To other homes than ours
But Donald's love is steadfast,
And best are all my hours

Hand clasped in hand, untiring
We talk of other days—
The glory of their morning
And wealth of noontide rays
But brighter grows the mirror
Of Donald's loving face,
As near within the future
A fadeless home we trace

The evening shadows thicken
The night comes creeping on
But though the darkness deepen
Till Donald's face be gone,
I shall but wait a little
The sunlight in that home
Of never-ending brightness,
Where love shall claim its own

THE LUCK OF ROARING CAMP.

BY FRANCIS BRET HARTE

There was a commotion in Roaring Camp. It could not have been a fight, for in 1850 that was not novel enough to call together the entire settlement. The ditches and claims were not only deserted, but even "Tuttle's grocery" had contributed its gamblers. The whole camp was collected before a rude log cabin on the outer edge of the clearing. Conversation was carried on in a low tone, but the name of a woman was frequently repeated. It was a name familiar enough in the camp—"Cherokee Sal."

Perhaps the less said of her the better. She was a coarse, and, it is to be feared, a very sinful woman. But at the time she was the only woman in Roaring Camp, and was just then lying in sore extremity when she most needed the ministration of her own sex. Dissolute, abandoned and irreclaimable, she was yet suffering a martyrdom—hard enough to bear even in the seclusion and sexual sympathy with which custom veils it—but now terrible in her loneliness. The primal curse had come to her in that original isolation which must have made the punishment of the first transgression so dreadful. It was, perhaps, part of the expiation of her sin that at a moment when she most lacked her sex's intuitive sympathy and care she met only the half contemptuous faces of masculine associates. Yet a few of the spectators were I think touched by her sufferings. Sandy Tipton thought it was rough on Sal, and in the contemplation of her condition for a moment rose superior to the fact that he had an ace and two bowers in his sleeves.

It will be seen also that the situation was novel. Deaths were by no means uncommon in Roaring Camp, but a birth was a new thing. People had been dismissed the camp effectively, finally, and with no possibility of return, but this was the first time that anybody had been introduced *ab initio*. Hence the excitement.

"You go in there, Stumpy," said a prominent citizen known as "Kentuck," addressing one of the loungers. "Go in there and see what you kin do. You've had experience in them things."

Perhaps there was a fitness in the selection. Stumpy in other climes had been the putative head of two families; in fact it was owing to some legal informality in these proceedings that Roaring Camp—a city of refuge—was indebted to his company. The crowd approved the choice, and Stumpy was wise enough to bow to the majority. The door closed on the extempore surgeon and midwife, and Roaring Camp sat down outside, smoked its pipe, and awaited the issue.

The assemblage numbered about a hundred men. One or two of these were actual fugitives from justice, some were criminal, and all were reckless. Physically they exhibited no indication of their past lives and character. The greatest scamp had a Raphael face, with a profusion of blonde hair; Oakhurst, a gambler, had the melancholy air and intellectual abstraction of a Hamlet; the coolest and most courageous man was scarcely over five feet in height, with a soft voice and an embarrassed, timid manner. The term "roughs," applied to them, was a distinction rather than a definition. Perhaps in the minor details of fingers, toes, ears, etc., the camp may have been deficient, but these slight omissions did not detract from their aggregate force. The strongest man had but three fingers on his right hand; the best shot had but one eye.

Such was the physical aspect of the men that were dispersed around the cabin. The camp lay in a triangular valley, between two hills and a river. The only outlet was a steep trail that faced the cabin, now illuminated by the rising moon. The suffering woman might have seen it from the rude bunk whereon she lay—seen it winding like a silver thread until it was lost in the stars above.

A fire of withered pine boughs added sociability to the gathering. By degrees the natural levity of Roaring Camp returned. Bets were offered and taken regarding the result. Three to five that "Sal" would get through with it; even that the child would survive; side bets as to the sex and complexion of the coming stranger. In the midst of an excited discussion an excited exclamation came from those nearest the door, and the camp stopped to listen. Above the swaying and moaning of the pines, the swift rush of the river and the crackling of the fire rose a sharp, querulous cry—a cry unlike anything heard before in the camp. The pines stopped moaning, the river ceased to rush, and the fire to crackle. It seemed as if nature had stopped to listen too.

The camp rose to its feet as one man. It was proposed to explode a barrel of gunpowder, but in consideration of the mother better counsels prevailed, and only a few revolvers were discharged. For, whether owing to the rude surgery of the camp or some other reason, Cherokee Sal was sinking fast. Within an hour she had climbed, as it were, that rugged road that led to the stars, and so passed out of Roaring Camp, its sin and shame forever. I do not think the announcement disturbed them much, except in speculation as to the fate of the child. "Can he live now?" was asked of Stumpy. The answer was doubtful. The only other being of Cherokee Sal's sex and maternal condition in the settlement was an ass. There was some conjecture as to fitness, but the experiment was tried. It was less problematical than the ancient treatment of Romulus and Remus, and apparently as successful.

When these details were completed, which exhausted another hour, the door was opened and the anxious crowd which had already formed themselves into a queue, entered in single file. Beside the low bunk or shelf on which the figure of the mother was starkly outlined below the blankets, stood a pine table. On this a candle-box was placed, and within it, swathed in staring red flannel lay the last arrival at Roaring Camp. Beside the candle box was placed a hat. Its use was soon indicated. "Gentlemen," said Stumpy, with a singular mixture of authority and *ex-officio* complacency—"Gentlemen will please pass in at the front door, round the table and out at the back door. Them as wishes to contribute anything toward the orphan will find a hat handy." The first man entered with his hat on; he uncovered, however, as he looked about him, and so, unconsciously, set an example to the next. In such communities good and bad actions are catching. As the procession filed in comments were audible—criticisms addressed, perhaps, rather to Stumpy, in the character of chief showman: "Is that him?" "Mighty small specimen," "Hasn't more'n got the color," "Ain't bigger nor a derringer." The contributions were as characteristic—a silver tobacco box, a doubloon, a navy revolver, silver mounted, a gold specimen, a very beautifully embroidered lady's handkerchief (from Oakhurst the gambler), a diamond breast-pin, a diamond ring (suggested by the pin with the remark from the giver that he "saw that pin and went two diamonds better"), a golden spur, a silver tea spoon (the initials I regret to say, were not the givers), a pair of surgeon's shears, a lancet, a sling-shot, a Bible (contributor not detected), a Bank of England note for £5, and about $200 in loose gold and silver coin. During these proceedings Stumpy maintained a silence as impassive as the dead on the left, a gravity as inscrutable as that of the newly born on his right. Only one incident occurred to break the monotony of the curious procession. As Kentuck bent over the candle box half curiously, the child turned, and, in a spasm of pain, caught at his groping finger, and held it fast for a moment. Kentuck looked foolish and embarrassed. Something like a blush tried to assert itself on his weather beaten cheek. "The d—d little cuss!" he said, as he extricated his finger with perhaps more tenderness and care than he might have been deemed capable of showing. He held that finger a little apart from its fellows as he went out and examined it curiously. The examination provoked the same original remark in regard to the child. In fact, he seemed to enjoy repeating it. "He rastled with my finger," he remarked to Tipton, holding the member up, "the d—d little cuss!"

It was four o'clock before the camp sought repose. A light burned in the cabin where the watchers sat, for Stumpy did not go to bed that night. Nor did Kentuck. He drank quite freely, and related with great gusto his experience, invariably ending with his characteristic condemnation of the new comer. It seemed to relieve him of any unjust implication of sentiment, and Kentuck had the weaknesses of the nobler sex. When everybody else had gone to bed, he walked up and down the river whistling reflectively. Then he walked up the gulch past the cabin, still whistling with demonstrative unconcern. At a large redwood tree he paused and retraced his steps, and again passed the cabin. Half way down the river's bank he again paused, and then returned and knocked at the door. It was opened by Stumpy. "How goes it?" said Kentuck, looking past Stumpy toward the candle box. "All serene," replied Stumpy. "Anything up?" "Nothing." There was a pause—an embarrassing one—Stumpy still holding the door. Then Kentuck had recourse to his finger, which he held up to Stumpy. "Rastled with it—the d—d little cuss," he said and retired.

The next day Cherokee Sal had such rude sepulture as Roaring Camp afforded. After her body had been committed to the hillside, there was a formal meeting of the camp to discuss what should be done with her infant. A resolution to adopt it was unanimous and enthusiastic. But an animated discussion in regard to the manner and feasibility of providing for its wants sprung up. It was remarkable that the argument partook of none of those fierce personalities with which discussions were usually conducted at Roaring Camp. Tipton proposed that they should send the child to Red Dog—a distance of forty miles, where female attention could be procured. But the unlucky suggestion met with fierce and unanimous opposition. It was evident that no plan which entailed parting from their new acquisition would for a moment be entertained. "Besides," said Tom Ryder, "them fellows at Red Dog would swap it and ring in somebody else on us." A disbelief in the honesty of other camps prevailed at Roaring Camp as in other places.

The introduction of a female nurse in the camp also met with objection. It was argued that no decent woman could be prevailed upon to accept Roaring Camp as her home, and the speaker urged that "they didn't want any more of the other kind." This unkind allusion to the defunct mother, harsh as it may seem, was the first spasm of propriety—the first symptom of the camp's regeneration. Stumpy advanced nothing. Perhaps he felt a certain delicacy in interfering with the selection of a possible successor in office. But when questioned, he averred stoutly that he and "Jinny,"—the mammal before alluded to—could manage to rear the child. There was something original, independent and heroic about the plan that pleased the camp. Stumpy was retained. Certain articles were sent for to Sacramento. "Mind," said the treasurer as he pressed a bag of gold dust into the expressman's hand, "the best that can be got—lace, you know, and filigree work and frills—d—n the cost!"

Strange to say the child thrived. Perhaps the invigorating climate of the mountain camp was compensation for material deficiencies. Nature took the foundling to her broader breast. In that rare atmosphere of the Sierra foot hills—that air pungent with balsamic odor—that ethereal cordial at once bracing and exhilarating, he may have found food and nourishment, or a subtle chemistry that transmuted asses' milk to lime and phosphorus. Stumpy inclined to the belief that it was the latter and good nursing. "Me and that ass," he would say, "has been father and mother to him! Don't you," he would add, apostrophizing the helpless bundle before him, "never go back on us."

By the time he was a month old the necessity of giving him a name became apparent. He had generally been known as "the Kid," "Stumpy's boy," "the Cayote"—(an allusion to his vocal powers)—and even by Kentuck's endearing diminutive of "the d—d little cuss." But these were felt to be vague and unsatisfactory, and were at last dismissed under another influence. Gamblers and adventurers are generally superstitious, and Oakhurst one day declared that the baby had brought "the luck" to Roaring Camp. It was certain that of late they had been successful. "Luck" was the name agreed upon, with the prefix of Tommy for greater convenience. No allusion was made to the mother, and the father was unknown. "It's better," said the philosophical Oakhurst, "to take a fresh deal all round. Call him Luck, and start him fair." A day was accordingly set apart for the christening. What was meant by this ceremony the reader may imagine who has already gathered some idea of the reckless irreverence of Roaring Camp. The master of ceremonies was one "Boston," a noted wag, and the occasion seemed to promise the greatest facetiousness. This ingenious satirist had spent two days in preparing a burlesque of the church service, with pointed local allusions. The choir was properly trained and Sandy Tipton was to stand godfather.

But after the procession had marched to the grove with music and banners, and the child had been deposited before a mock altar, Stumpy stepped before the expectant crowd. "It ain't my style to spoil fun, boys," said the little man stoutly, eyeing the faces around him, "but it strikes me that this thing ain't exactly on the squar. Its playing it pretty low down on this here baby to ring in fun on him that he ain't going to understand. And ef there's going to be any godfathers round, I'd like to see who's got any better rights than me." To the credit of all humorists be it said that the first man to acknowledge its justice was the satirist thus estopped of his fun. "But," said Stumpy, quickly following up his advantage, "we're here for a christening, and we'll have it. I proclaim you Thomas Luck, according to the laws of the United States and the State of California—so help me God." It was the first time that the name of the Deity had been uttered otherwise but profanely in the camp. The form of christening was perhaps even more ludicrous than the satirist had conceived; but strangely enough nobody saw it and nobody laughed. "Tommy" was christened as seriously as he would have been under a christian roof, and cried and was comforted in as orthodox fashion.

And so the work of regeneration began in Roaring Camp. Almost imperceptibly a change came over the settlement. The cabin assigned to "Tommy Luck"—or "The Luck," as he was more frequently called—first showed signs of improvement. It was kept scrupulously clean and whitewashed. Then it was boarded, clothed and papered. The rosewood cradle—packed 80 miles by mules—had in Stumpy's way of putting it, "sorter killed the rest of the furniture." So the rehabilitation of the cabin became a necessity. The men who were in the habit of lounging in at Stumpy's to see how the Luck got on, seemed to appreciate the change, and in self defense, the rival establishment of Tuttle's grocery bestirred itself, and imported a carpet and a mirror. The reflections of the latter on the appearance of Roaring Camp tended to produce stricter habits of personal cleanliness. Again Stumpy imposed a kind of quarantine upon persons holding "The Luck." It was a cruel mortification to Kentuck, who in the carelessness of a large nature and the habits of frontier life, had begun to regard all garments as a second cuticle, which like a snake's only sloughed off through decay—to be debarred this privilege from certain prudential reasons. Yet, such was the subtle influence of innovation that he thereafter appeared regularly every afternoon in a clean shirt, and face still shining from his ablutions. Nor were moral and social sanitary laws neglected. "Tommy," who was supposed to spend his whole existence in a persistent attempt at repose, must not be disturbed by noise. The shouting and yelling which had gained the camp the infelicitous title were not permitted within hearing distance of Stumpy's. The men conversed in whispers or smoked in Indian gravity. Profanity was tacitly given up in these sacred precincts, and throughout the camp a popular form of expletive known as "Curse the luck!" and "d—n the luck!" was abandoned as having a new personal bearing. Vocal music was not interdicted being supposed to have a soothing, tranquilizing quality, and one song, sung by "Man-O'-War Jack," an English sailor, from Her Majesty's Australian colonies, was quite as popular as a lullaby. It was a lugubrious recital of the exploits of "the Arethusa, Seventy-four," in a muffled minor, ending with a prolonged dying fall at the burden of each verse, "On b-o-o-o-ard of the Arethusa." It was a fine sight to see Jack holding the Luck, rocking from side to side as if with the motion of a ship, and crooning forth this naval ditty. Either through the peculiar rocking of Jack or the length of the song—it contained ninety stanzas, and was continued with conscientious deliberation to the bitter end—the lullaby generally had the desired effect. At such times the men would lie at full length under the trees in the soft summer twilight, smoking their pipes and drinking in the melodious utterances. An indistinct idea that this was pastoral happiness pervaded the camp. "This 'ere kind o' think," said the Cockney Simmons, meditatively reclining on his elbow, "is 'evingly." It reminded him of Greenwich.

On the long summer days, Luck was usually carried to the gulch whence the golden store of Roaring Camp was taken. There, on a blanket spread over pine boughs, he would lie while the men were working in the ditches below. Latterly, there was a rude attempt to decorate this bower with flowers and sweet smelling shrubs, and generally some one would bring him a cluster of wild honey suckles, azaleas, or the painted blossoms of Las Mariposas. The men had suddenly awakened to the fact that there were beauty and significance in these trifles, which they had so long trodden carelessly beneath their feet. A flake of glittering mica, a fragment of variegated quartz, a bright pebble from the bed of the creek, became beautiful to eyes thus cleared and strengthened, and were invariably put aside for "The Luck." It was wonderful how many treasures the woods and hillsides yielded that "would do for Tommy." Surrounded with playthings such as never a child out of fairyland had before, it is to be hoped that Tommy was content. He appeared to be securely happy, albeit there was an infantine gravity about him—a contemplative light in his round, grey eyes—that sometimes worried Stumpy. He was always tractable and quiet, and it is recorded that once, having crept beyond his "corral"—a hedge of tessellated pine boughs which surrounded his bed—he dropped over the bank on his head in the soft earth, and remained with his mottled legs in the air in that position for at least five minutes with unflinching gravity. He was extricated without a murmur. I hesitate to record the many other instances of his sagacity, which rest, unfortunately, upon the statements of prejudiced friends. Some of them are not without a tinge of superstition. "I crept up to the bank just now," said Kentuck, one day, in a breathless state of excitement, "and dern my skin if he wasn't talking to a jay bird as was a sittin' on his lap. There they was, just as free and sociable as anything you please, a jawin' at each other just like two cherry bums." Howbeit—whether creeping over the pine boughs or lying lazily on his back blinking at the leaves above him—to him the birds sang, the squirrels chattered, and the flowers bloomed. Nature was his nurse and playfellow. For him she would let slip between the leaves the golden shafts of sunlight that fell just within his grasp; she would send wandering breezes to visit him with the balm of bay and resinous gums; to him the tall redwoods nodded familiarly and sleepily, the bumble bee buzzed, and the rooks cawed a slumbrous accompaniment.

Such was the golden summer of Roaring Camp. They were "flush times," and the Luck was with them. The claims had yielded enormously. The camp was jealous of its privileges and looked suspiciously on strangers. No encouragement was given to immigration, and to make their seclusion more perfect, the land on either side of the mountain wall that surrounded the camp was duly pre-empted. This and a reputation for singular proficiency with a revolver, kept the reserve of Roaring Camp inviolate. The expressman—their only connecting link with the surrounding world—sometimes told wonderful stories of the camp. "They've a street up there in 'Roaring' that would lay over any street in Red Dog. They've got vines and flowers round their houses, and they wash themselves twice a day. But they are mighty rough on strangers, and they worship an Ingin baby."

With the prosperity of the camp came a desire for further improvement. It was proposed to build a hotel in the following spring, and to invite one or two decent families to reside there for the sake of "The Luck," who might perhaps profit by female companionship. The sacrifice that this concession to the sex cost these men, who were fiercely skeptical in regard to its general virtue and usefulness, can only be accounted for by their affection for Tommy. A few still held out. But the resolve could not be carried into effect for three months, and the minority meekly yielded in the hope that something might turn up to prevent it. And it did.

The winter of '51 will long be remembered in the foot hills. The snow lay deep on the Sierras, and every mountain creek became a river, and every river a lake. Each gorge and gulch was transformed into a tumultuous watercourse that descended the hillsides, tearing down giant trees and scattering its drift and debris along the plain. Red Dog had been twice under water, and Roaring Camp had been forewarned. "Water put the gold into them gulches," said Stumpy. "It's been here once and will be here again!" And that night the North Fork suddenly leaped over its banks, and swept up the triangular valley of Roaring Camp.

In the confusion of rushing water, crushing trees and crackling timber, and the darkness which seemed to flow with the water and blot out the fair valley, but little could be done to collect the scattered camp. When the morning broke the cabin of Stumpy nearest the river bank was gone. Higher up the gulch they found the body of the unlucky owner, but the pride—the hope—the joy—the Luck—of Roaring Camp had disappeared. They were returning with sad hearts, when a shout from the bank recalled them.

It was a relief boat from down the river. They had picked up, they said, a man and an infant, nearly exhausted, about two miles below. Did anybody know them, and did they belong here?

It needed but a glance to show them Kentuck lying there, cruelly crushed and bruised, but still holding the Luck of Roaring Camp in his arms. As they bent over the strangely assorted pair they saw that the child was cold and pulseless. "He is dead," said one. Kentuck opened his eyes. "Dead?" he repeated feebly. "Yes, my man, and you are dying, too." A smile lit up the eyes of the expiring Kentuck. "Dying?" he repeated, "he's taking me with him—tell the boys I've got the Luck with me, now," and the strong man, clinging to the frail babe as a drowning man is said to cling to a straw, drifted away into the shadowy river that flows forever to the unknown sea.

EFFECTS OF MOONLIGHT.—There is a popular impression that the moon exerts a marked influence on vegetation, and the weather seems to be largely guided by the changes of that luminary. Mr Coffin, in his book "Our New Way Round the World," thus writes of its effects on man within the tropics. He is in India: "The moon is at the full, pouring its rays from the zenith straight down upon us with a power which is almost as unbearable as that of the sun at mid-day. There is no heat in its rays, but they have great effect on the brain. The blood rushes to the head, and there is a sense of fullness and pressure which, although not attended with acute pain, is exceedingly unpleasant. We find it necessary to keep our umbrellas spread at midnight as well as at mid-day. It is dangerous to sleep in the moonlight in the tropics. In this country we can see new beauty in those words of the Psalmist, expressive of God's care for those who love him—'The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.'"

WASTE NO TIME.—After allowing yourself proper time for rest, don't live a single hour of your life without doing exactly what is to be done in it, and going straight through it from beginning to end. Work, play, study, whatever it is—take hold at once and finish it up squarely and cleanly; then to the next thing, without letting any moment drop out between. It is wonderful to see how many hours these prompt people contrive to make of a day; it is as if they picked up the moments that drawlers lost. And if ever you find yourself where you have so many things pressing upon you that you hardly know how to begin, let us tell you a secret. Take hold of the first one that comes to hand and you will find the rest all fall into line, and follow after like a company of well drilled soldiers; and though work may be hard to meet when it charges in a squad, it is easily vanquished if you can bring it into line.

"They put him in a show-case," was the remark of a rural lady who recently attended a city funeral.

ABOU BEN ADHEM

BY LEIGH HUNT

Abou Ben Adhem (may his tribe increase!)
Awoke one night from a deep dream of peace,
And saw within the moonlight in his room—
Making it rich, and like a lily in bloom—
An angel writing in a book of gold:
Exceeding peace had made Ben Adhem bold,
And to the presence in the room he said
"What writest thou?" The vision raised its head,
And in a voice made all of sweet accord,
Answered "The names of those who love the Lord!"
"And is mine one?" said Abou. "Nay, not so,"
Replied the angel. Abou spoke more low,
But cheerily still, and said, "I pray thee then
Write me as one who loves his fellow men."
The angel wrote, and vanished. The next night
He came again with a great wakening light,
And showed the names whom love of God had blest,
And lo! Ben Adhem's name led all the rest!

ABOU BEN BUTLER

Abou Ben Butler (may his tribe decrease)
Awoke one night from a deep dream of fees
And saw within the dim light of his room
Making it full and [illegible] cab,
A demon writing in a book of brass
Exceeding luck [illegible] Ben Butler as grass
And to the presence in the room he said
"What write you now?" The demon raised its head
And with a look to cost a man his rest
Answered "The names of those whom we love best."
"And is mine one?" asked Abou. "Nay, not so,"
Replied the demon. Abou spoke more low,
But quickly still and said "Well then I pray,
Write me *as one who just cares for back pay*."
The demon wrote and vanished, but the next night
Appeared again with a great [illegible] light
And showed the names of those who'd served him best
When lo! Ben Butler's name led all the rest.

[Collated expressly for the Bucks County Gazette.]

ANECDOTAL FRAGMENTS
—OF—
AMERICAN HISTORY And BIOGRAPHY

V

Ancient Shows

Shows were rather scarce in the olden time and caterers had to make the most out of little. The copy of an advertisement which appeared in the New York *Gazette or Weekly Post Boy* of November 22d, 1756 one hundred and seventeen years ago, will give an idea of the show business in former days. Jonas Spock must have been the Barnum of his day. Here is the curiosity:

TO BE SEEN

At the sign of the Golden Apple at Peck's Slip

Price sixpence, children four coppers.

A large *snake skin* [illegible] feet long, and four feet one inch wide.

It was killed by some of General Braddock's men by firing six balls into him close by the Allegheny mountains, supposed to be coming down to feed on dead men.

When it was killed there was found in its belly a child supposed to be about ten years old together with *his dog!*

It had a horn on its forehead [illegible] long, and it ran as fast as a horse.

Any gentleman and lady desirous to see it may apply to the subscriber at Peck's Slip.

JONAS SPOCK.

VI

Exposing the Cotton

A Union lady of Memphis, an old widow, was going up the Mississippi on one of the Cairo packets during the last year of the war, when she got into an excited discussion with a Federal officer, on the subject of the war. It took place in the ladies' cabin and soon brought around them a crowd of eager listeners. She poured out the vials of sarcasm upon the Federal who received them with characteristic good humor. The closing scene of the discussion is given as follows:

"You may overrun the whole South," said madame, "you may burn our towns, lay waste our plantations, and may kill the last man, but then, sir, we will arm our boys with squirrel rifles and shot guns, and put one behind every stump in the land. What will you do then?"

"O," replied the officer, "in that case we will be compelled to call out and arm our chaplains to go to surround all the stumps." "But when we have accomplished all that, we the women of the South will bare our breasts to the Federal bayonets." "You dare not do that, madam." "Why not, sir?" "For the simple reason, madam, that your Confederate Congress has made it unlawful for you to expose your cotton to the Federal forces."

The lady suddenly retired while the listeners laughed uproariously.

VII

N. P. Willis and George Virtue.

George Virtue, founder of the publishing house of Virtue & Co., was the originator, or at least a very successful projector of the now very common practice of publishing costly illustrated works in monthly parts by subscriptions. Among the works so published about thirty years ago, was one illustrative of American subjects, the drawings being by W. H. Bartlett, and the letter press by N. P. Willis. Some years after the publication of this work, Mr. Willis having failed in some newspaper undertaking in New York and being compelled to sell his Glenmary estate consisting in good part of song birds and sonnets, bethought him that a promised dowry to his wife had never been paid by her father, a gentleman of some property, living near London. So he packed up his portables, and taking his wife and child, set out for London in a sailing packet. The voyage was a long one, and on his arrival he had the unhappiness of learning that his father-in-law had been dead nearly a month, and that his estate was in chancery, with no chance of a settlement in many years. It was a terrible blow to poor Willis, for, after paying for the carriage hire to a hotel, he had but a shilling left in his pocket, and he knew of no friend upon whom he could call for immediate assistance. Having engaged rooms for his wife and child, he left the hotel not knowing exactly where to go nor what to do but having a rather uncomfortable feeling, that his only means of relief lay in jumping into the Thames from the parapet of London Bridge. But, as he sauntered along his eyes happily lighted upon the sign board of George Virtue, and he walked in to let his old friend know he was in London. The moment he entered the publisher caught sight of him, and, seizing him by the hand exclaimed: "You are just the man I want." Mr Virtue then proceeded to say that he had just completed an arrangement with Bartlett for a series of illustrations of Irish scenery and would be happy if the author of "Pencillings by the Way" could enter into an engagement to go over to Ireland with the artist and make his notes to enable him to furnish the descriptive letter press. Of course there was not the slightest difficulty in completing the necessary arrangements and the happy author instead of jumping into the Thames went back to his wife with a check for five hundred pounds sterling in his pocket which had been voluntarily paid to him in advance by the liberal publisher.

VIII

General Sherman and President Lincoln.

On the 27th of March 1865, two or three days before the final movement upon Richmond, General Sherman, fresh from his march to the sea, arrived at City Point for the purpose of conferring with the President and the General-in-Chief. Mr Lincoln was then on the gun boat Queen, and on that day an interview took place on the boat between the President, General Grant, General Sherman, and Admiral David D. Porter. Mr Lincoln had come down to City Point with the most liberal views towards the rebels, and was willing that they should capitulate on almost any terms. His heart was tenderness throughout, and as long as the enemy laid down their arms he did not care how it was done. After hearing from Sherman a description of his position, he proposed that the same terms should be given to Johnston that would have been given to Lee. *To this General Sherman decidedly objected*, declaring that he had Johnston cooped up where he could not get away, and that he would be compelled to surrender at all hazards, whatever terms we proposed. I never saw him more energetic in my life than while he was arguing this point; but Mr Lincoln leaned toward milder measures, fearing that the Confederate General would escape south by the railroads, and have to be chased again. Sherman declared this to be impossible. "I have Johnston," said he, "where he cannot move without breaking up his army, which, once disbanded, can never be got together again. The southern railroads are all broken up. I have destroyed them so that they cannot be used for a long time."

General Grant asked: "What is to prevent them laying the rails again?"

"Why," said Sherman, "my bummers don't do things by halves. Every rail has been placed over a hot fire and twisted as crooked as a ram's horn. They can never be used again till they have been through a rolling mill."

The President however, was very decided about the matter and insisted that Johnston should be treated immediately to surrender by granting him most liberal terms. Grant too was anxious that Johnston should not try to get into Richmond, where he might give us a great deal of trouble, and Sherman was compelled to yield though he did it very unwillingly. The terms of capitulation which afterward made such a disturbance *were in fact, substantially arranged by Mr. Lincoln himself*, and if he had lived he never would have allowed Sherman to bear the responsibility of them.

IX

Early History of Bennington, Vermont.

Bennington furnishes the first instance of a criminal trial and public execution in the State. And on this occasion Ethan Allen made the first stump speech of which we have any record. "Go home and come again on such a day, and you shall see somebody hung; if Redding is not hung, I will be hung myself." Here was fought one of the most desperate, important and victorious battles of the American Revolution. Here was delivered the most fervent and forcible appeal that was ever made to incite a soldier.

"We conquer or Molly Stark is a widow." Here stands the old Catamount Tavern, around which probably cluster more incidents of historical interest than any other building now standing. In it is the little seven by nine "Council Room," ever memorable as the secret place where the "Council of Safety" met during the Revolution to arrange the details of war, the admission of Vermont into the Union, and our trying controversy with New York. Over the threshold of its southwest door the British officers were introduced as prisoners of war. About thirty feet from the same point upon the sign post, and from which the house derived its name, was the stuffed skin of a catamount with its head and huge teeth towards the State of New York in defiance of her arbitrary demands.

In this house was imprisoned and tried Redding who for "inimical conduct" was convicted and hung. Here was also administered the [illegible]. And from under this roof on the morning of the day of conflict the loyal son bouyant in health and strong in his strength went forth to battle and on the going down of the sun borne by his weeping comrades was returned a bleeding corpse. Says the stricken father, "Show me the boy that I may with my own hand close the gaping wounds and to call him blessed. He voted with [illegible] to stand the withering blow." [illegible] a few sons crushed with grief. She too was borne to lay beside him, and in this house lived and had for upwards of 100 years one of the most exemplary families that ever adorned a New England village.

But a short distance southerly from this hallowed spot, stands the residence of the illustrious Allen.

A little more remote and northerly stood the Continental Store House, and on it a monumental stone now standing, is the following inscription: "On this site stood the Continental Store House, the capture of which by the Green Mountain Boys who fought the glorious battle of Bennington August 14 1777. This battle contributed largely to win the cause of American independence. To those patriots this humble monument is erected by one who had the honor of being in the battle one of whom was killed. Elijah Dewey and Samuel Robinson were Captains in the battle. John Fay, Henry Walbridge, Nathan Clark and John Warner of Bennington, were killed on the field."

X

Benton and a Washington Bookseller

Shillington is a Washington bookseller of credit and renown. Thomas H. Benton was a neighbor and friend of his, and made Shillington cut out of books and newspapers every conceivable article upon the Pacific Railway and bring it to him. He also employed Shillington to select from the Congressional *Globe* which were brought to his house on C street by the cart load the matter that he wished to publish in his "Abridgment of the Debates in Congress."

"It was a strange and remarkable study," said Shillington, "to see that old man lying there flat on his back with the cancer, his spectacles poised on the tip of his nose looking through the long debates which he held on his breast. He knew that he had but a week or two to live, and he was running a race with death to get the book finished, for he believed that it was the vital thing to keep the country together. He used to send me word four or five times a day to come up there, and the people said I was his slave. If I did not come promptly on time the old gentleman seemed to think that I was in some way derelict in my duty to the country. One day when the shop was full of people, word came down, 'Mr. Benton wants you to come at two o'clock to help him on an important matter.' As soon as I could possibly leave I went round to his dwelling and found him asleep, breathing very hard, with a large volume of the *Globe* on his breast. I lifted the book off and set it on a table a little out of reach. Then seeing that he did not yet awaken I hastened back to my work. In about two hours I returned, and the old man looked very severely at me.

"'I sent for you, sir, two hours ago. I have but a moment at most to live, sir, and it is important for the country that this book shall be finished before I die. You did not come, sir.'

"'Yes, Mr. Benton, I did. And I found you asleep.'

"'I have not slept for fifty hours, sir.' It was impossible that I could sleep with so much on my mind.'

"Benton never trusted a man that told him a lie, so I found it necessary to clear myself.

"'Mr. Benton,' said I, 'you were asleep with a volume of the *Globe* on your breast when I entered the room and I found you breathing hard so I placed the book on the table yonder.'

"The old man's eyes lighted up.

"'Well now, sir, I knew I had that book on my breast or on the bed somewhere, and I wondered how it got off there so far. Perhaps I did doze a little unconsciously. But come, sir, we must get to work. I have but a little time to do a great deal of work up.'

"Dr. Hall and his colleague to prolong the life of Benton opened the old man's abdomen and, taking out his bowels while he was still conscious proceeded to cleanse them. At one place they found some impressions there they found bits of wood which he used to chew absentedly while writing or reading.

"'Look out, gentlemen,' said the old man feebly, 'I dare say you will find Congressional *Globe* next.'

"When Benton was about to die, so vital did he think his advice was to the country he sent for Buchanan, had the door closed, and solemnly devoted his last hours to impressing upon the President his opinion of the mode in which the country should be administered. If there ever was a man," concluded Shillington, "who thought that in his mind and reason lay the true destiny of the Union it was Tom Benton. His family, his fame, his future, were all subordinate to his love of country."

A FASHIONABLE WOMAN'S PRAYER

Dear Lord, have mercy on my soul and please let me have the French set that I saw at Stoddart's this morning—for with black lace flounces and overskirt, that dress would be very becoming to me, I know. If you grant my request please let me have a new black lace shawl, also, dear Lord.

I thank thee, to-night, feeling perfectly happy for Madame Lucile has sent me home such a lovely bonnet! A most heavenly little *bijou!* composed of white satin with cord and such taste. For this favor I am feeling very grateful.

Give me, I pray thee an humble heart, and a new green silk with point lace trimmings. Let me not grow too fond of this vain and deceitful world, like other women, but make me exceedingly gentle and aristocratic. When the winter fashions come, let them suit my style of beauty, and let there be plenty of puffings, pleatings, ruffles and flounces, for I dearly love them all.

Oh, Lord, let business detain my husband at H—— for he is not wanted home at present. I wish to become acquainted with the tall dark-eyed foreigner, who is staying at Colonel Longswallow's opposite. Bring about an introduction, I beseech thee, for Mrs. Longswallow will not. Bless my children, and please send them a good nurse, for I have neither the time nor the inclination to look after them myself. And now, Oh, Lord, take care of me while I sleep and pray watch over my diamonds! Amen.

THE BEWITCHED CLOCK

About half past eleven o'clock on Sunday night a human leg, encased in blue broadcloth might have been seen entering Cephas Barbery's kitchen window. The leg was followed finally by the entire person of a lively Yankee, attired in his Sunday go-to-meeting clothes. It was in short Joe Mayweed who thus burglariously, in the dead of night, won his way into the deacon's kitchen.

"Wonder how much the old deacon made by orderin' me not to darken his doors again?" soliloquized the young man. "Promised him I wouldn't, but didn't say nothin' about winders. Winders is just as good as doors if there ain't no nails to tear your trowsers onto. Wonder if Sally'll come down? The critter promised me. I'm afraid to move here 'cause I might break my shins over something or other, and wake the old folks. Cold enough to freeze a polar bear here. Oh! here comes Sally."

The beautiful maiden descended with a pleasant smile, a tallow candle and a box of matches. After receiving a rapturous greeting she made up a roaring fire in the cooking stove, and the happy couple sat down to enjoy the sweet interchange of views and hopes. But the course of true love ran no smoother in old Barbery's kitchen than it did elsewhere, and Joe who was making up his mind to treat himself to a kiss, was startled by the voice of the deacon her father shouting from her chamber door:

"Sally, what are you getting up in the middle of the night for?"

"Tell him it's most morning," said Joe.

"I can't tell a fib," said Sally.

"I'll make it a truth then," said Joe, and running to the huge old fashioned clock that stood in the corner, he set it at five.

"Look at the clock and tell me what time it is," cried the old gentleman upstairs.

"It's five by the clock," answered Sally, and corroborating her words the clock struck five.

The lovers sat down again and resumed the conversation. Suddenly the staircase began to creak.

"Good gracious! it's father!"

"The deacon, by thunder!" cried Joe. "Hide me, Sally!"

"Where can I hide you?" cried the distracted girl.

"Oh, I know," said he, "I'll squeeze into the clock case."

And without another word he concealed himself in the case and drew the door behind him.

The deacon was dressed and sitting himself down by the cooking stove pulled out his pipe, lighted it and commenced smoking very deliberately and calmly.

"Five o'clock, eh?" said he. "Well, I shall have time to smoke three pipes then I'll go and feed the critters."

"Hadn't you better go and feed the critters first, sir, and smoke afterward?" suggested the dutiful Sally.

"No, smokin' clears my head and wakes me up," said the deacon, who seemed not a whit disposed to hurry his enjoyment.

Bur-r-r—whiz-z-z—ding—ding! went the clock.

"Tormented lightning!" cried the deacon starting up and dropping his pipe on the stove. "What on creation's that?"

"It's only the clock striking five," said Sally tremulously.

Whiz! ding! ding! ding! went the old clock furiously.

"Powers of mercy!" cried the deacon. "Striking five! It's struck a hundred times, already."

"Deacon Barbery!" cried the deacon's better half, who had hastily robed herself and now came plunging down the stairs in the wildest state of alarm, "what is the matter with the clock?"

"Goodness only knows," replied the old man. "It's been in the family these hundred years and never did I know it to carry on so before."

Whiz! bang! bang! bang! went the clock.

"It'll burst itself," cried the elderly lady, shedding a flood of tears, "and there won't be nothing left of it!"

"It's bewitched," said the deacon who retained a leaven of New England superstition in his nature. "Anyhow," he said after a pause, advancing resolutely towards the clock, "I'll see what's got into it."

"Oh don't!" cried the daughter affectionately seizing one of his coat tails while his faithful wife hung to the other.

"Don't!" chorused both the women together.

"Let go my raiment!" shouted the deacon, "I ain't afraid of the powers of darkness."

But the women would not let go; so the deacon slipped off his coat, and while from the sudden cessation of resistance they fell heavily on the floor, he darted forward and laid his hand on the door of the clock case. But no human power could open it. Joe was holding it inside with a death grasp. The deacon began to be dreadfully frightened. He gave one more tug. An unearthly yell, as of a fiend in distress came from the inside, and then the clock case pitched headforemost on the floor, smashed its face and wrecked its proportions.

The current of air extinguished the light—the deacon, the old lady and Sally fled up stairs, and Joe Mayweed extricating himself from the clock effected his retreat in the same way he had entered. The next day all Appleton was alive with the story of how deacon Barbery's clock had been bewitched, and though many believed its version, some and especially Joe Mayweed affected to discredit the whole affair, hinting that the deacon had been trying the experiment of tasting frozen cider, and that the vagaries of the clock case existed only in a distempered imagination.

ADVENTURES OF A DRESSING-GOWN

A lady was anxious to make her husband a present on the occasion of his birthday, and it happening to fall in the winter, she thought a dressing gown would be a most useful requisition to his domestic comfort. So she went and purchased a fine Persian pattern well wadded. Not remembering the exact height of her husband, she thought it best to purchase it rather too long than too short, to make sure of its usefulness. The day was wet, the husband returned in the afternoon, and she presented him with the new article of comfort, and he found it indeed a great article of comfort after he had put off his wet garments. But it was about ten inches too long. "Oh, never mind," said the affectionate wife; "I can easily shorten it to suit you." They had a party in the evening, and were very merry and every one admired the beautiful dressing gown. After they had gone to bed, the wind and rain made such a noise that the wife couldn't sleep; her husband snored musically. She rose without disturbing him, took the dressing gown and commenced her work, cutting off about the length of ten inches to make it suit her husband's stature, and then went to bed again. In the morning she was up early to make some arrangements with her housekeeper, as several friends were expected to dinner that day. Scarcely had the lady left the room when her sister—a good natured old lady who lived with them—stepped in on tiptoe in order not to disturb the sleepers, took the dressing gown, cut off about ten inches, as she knew it was too long the night before. An hour after the gentleman awoke and was now anxious to surprise his wife. Ringing for a servant he was told to take the dressing gown to a tailor and have it made shorter by ten inches. The good wife was detained longer than expected, and scarcely had the dressing gown returned from the tailor's when she came into the room. Her husband had just risen and proposed now to surprise his wife and enjoy his comfort. But how surprised was his better half to see her husband in a fine Persian pattern shooting jacket instead of a comfortable dressing gown.

At a recent Sunday school service in a prominent church in New Haven the rector was illustrating the necessity of christian profession in order to enjoy the blessings of Providence in this world and to make it apparent to their minds, the rector said: "For instance, I want to introduce water into my house. I have it pumped—the pipes and faucets and every convenience in good order—but I get no water. Can any of you tell me why I do not get any water?" (expecting them to see that it was because he had not made connection with the main in the street.) The boys looked perplexed. They could not see why the water should refuse to run into his premises after such faultless plumbing. "Can no one tell me what I have neglected in order to get water?" reiterated the good rector—looking over the flock of wondering faces bowed down by the weight of the conundrum. "I know," squeaked a little five year old. "You don't pay." A roar of laughter followed in which the rector joined most heartily, in that he was not amenable to the charge.

The Holliday Street Theatre in Baltimore, is to be rebuilt on the old site.

CHANGED

BY H. W. LONGFELLOW

From the outskirts of the town
Where of old the mile stone stood,
Now a stranger, looking down
I behold the shadowy crown
Of the dark and haunted wood.

Is it changed, or am I changed?
Ah! the oaks are fresh and green,
But the friends with whom I ranged
Through their thickets are estranged
By the years that intervene.

Bright as ever flows the sea,
Bright as ever shines the sun,
But alas! they seem to me
Not the sun that used to be,
Not the tides that used to run.

A FAMOUS HARD-SHELL SERMON.

A grave though genial gentleman, who deems it a good thing now and then to relieve the tedium of business with a little honest levity, asks us to republish the sermon, "He played on a harp of a thousand strings," preached more than a quarter of a century ago by a man who to the calling of a Hard-shell Baptist preacher added the vocation of captain of a Mississippi flat-boat. The discourse is somewhat characteristic of "the river," but nevertheless good—of its kind.

I may say to you, my brethering, that I am not an edicated man, an' I am not one o' them that believes edication is necessary for a Gospel minister, fur I believe the Lord edicates his preachers jest as he wants 'em to be edicated; an' although I say it that oughtn't to say it, yet in the State of Indianny, whar I live, thar's no man as gits a bigger congregation nor what I gits.

Thar may be some here to-day, my brethering, as don't know what persuasion I am uv. Well, I may say to you, my brethering, that I am a Hard-shell Baptist. Thar's some folks as don't like the Hard-shell Baptists, but I'd rather hev a hard shell as no shell at all. You see me here to-day, my brethering, dressed up in fine close; you mout think I was proud, but I am not proud, my brethering, and although I have been a preacher uv the gospel for twenty years, an' although I'm capting uv that flat-boat that lies at your landing, I'm not proud, my brethering.

I'm not gwine ter tell you edzackly whar my text may be found; suffice it ter say it's in the leds of the Bible, and you'll find it somewhar between the first chapter of the book of Generations and the last chapter of the book of Revolutions, and ef you'll go and search the Scriptures, you'll not only find *my* text thar, but a great many other texts as will do you good to read; and my text, when you shill find it, you shill find it to read thus:

"And he played on a harp uv a thousand strings—sperits of just men made perfeck."

My text, brethering, leads me to speak uv sperits. Now thar's a great many kinds uv sperits in the world. In the fust place, thar's the sperits as some folks call ghosts; then thar's the sperits uv turpentine; and then thar's sperits as some folks calls liquor, an' I've got as good article uv them kind uv sperits on my flat-boat as ever was fotch down the Mississippi river; but thar's a great many other kinds uv sperits, for the text says: "He played on a harp uv a *thou*-sand strings—sperits of just men made perfeck."

But I'll tell you the kind uv sperits as is meant in the text: it's *fire*. That is the kind uv sperits as is meant in the text, my brethering. Now thar's a great many kinds uv fire in the world. In the fust place thar's the common sort uv fire you light a pipe or seegar with, an' then thar's camfire, fire before you're ready to fall back, and many other kinds uv fire, for the text says: "He played on a harp uv a *thou*-sand strings—sperits uv just men made perfeck."

But I'll tell you the kind uv fire as is meant in the text, my brethering—it's *hell fire!* an' that's the kind uv fire as a great many uv you'll come to, ef you don't do better nor what you've been doin'—for "He played on a harp uv a *thou*-sand strings—sperits uv just men made perfeck."

Now the different sorts uv fire in the world may be likened unto the different persuasions in the world. In the fust place, we have the Piscopalions, an' they are a high salin' an' a high-falutin' set; an' they may be likened unto a turkey buzzard that flies up into the air, an' he goes up an' up till he looks no bigger than your finger nail, and the fust thing you know he cums down an' down an' is a fillin' himself on the karkiss uv a dead hoss by the side uv the road—an' "He played on a harp uv a *thou*-sand strings—sperits uv just men made perfeck."

And then thar's the Methodis, an' they may be likened unto the squirrel runnin' up into a tree, for the Methodis believes in gwine on from one degree of grace to another an' finally on to perfection; an' the squirrel goes up an' up, an' he jumps from limb to limb, an' branch to branch, an' the fust thing you know he falls, an' down he cums, *kerflummux;* an' that's like the Methodis, for they is allers fallin' from grace—ah! And "He played on a harp uv a *thou*-sand strings—sperits uv just men made perfeck."

And then, my brethering, thar's the Baptist—ah! and they hev bin likened unto a possum on a simmon tree, an' the thunders may roll an' the earth may quake, but that possum clings thar still—ah! An' you may shake one foot loose, but t'other's thar; an' you may shake all his feet loose, but he laps his tail around the limb, an' he clings furever—for "He played on a harp uv a *thou*-sand strings—sperits uv just men made perfeck."

If you want to make old Satan run
Play on the gospel harp
Just shoot him with the gospel gun
Play on the gold harp
Play on the golden harp, play with golden harp.

JUDGE STROUD'S MODEL DECISIONS.—"If the jury believe from the evidence that the plaintiff and defendant were partners in the grocery, and that the plaintiff bought out the defendant, and that the defendant paid the note by delivering to the plaintiff a cow which he warranted not breachy, and the warranty was broken by reason of the breachiness of the cow, and he drove the cow back and tendered her to the defendant, but he refused to receive her, and the defendant took her home again and put a heavy yoke on her to prevent her from jumping fences, and by reason of her yoke she broke her neck and died, and if the jury believe that the defendant's interest in the grocery was worth anything, the plaintiff's note was worthless and the cow good for nothing either for beef or milk, then the jury must find out for themselves how they will decide the case, for the Court—if she understands herself—and she thinks she does—don't know how such a case should be decided."

Boy witness in case of assault on Brown. Judge (with dignity)—"Young man, do you know this Brown?" Boy (looking roguish at his honor, and shaking his head)—"No, yer don't judge." Judge (indignantly)—"What do you mean by that, sir? Answer my question—do you know this Brown?" Boy (with a peculiar wink)—"No, yer don't judge." Judge (in a rage)—"Answer me, you young villain or I'll commit you for contempt of court. Do you know this Brown?" Boy (applying his thumb to the end of his nose and wiggling mysteriously his elongated fingers)—"Yer can't come it, judge. I know what yer want; yer want me to ask yer what Brown, and then yer goin' to say Brown Stout. No, yer don't judge."

There is a droll story of how a man lost a wager in Pueblo, Colorado. Stepping into a large liquor shop he offered to bet ten to one that he could, blindfolded, tell the name of any liquor or wine in the house or mixtures of liquors by the taste and smell. All went well with him at first. He named all the celebrated brands correctly. Then they handed him a glass of water. He tasted, he smelt, he tasted and smelt again and at last completely nonplussed he gave it up so. "Well boys," he said, "you have got me. It seems to me as if I've tasted something of that kind in the States but it was so long ago I have entirely forgotten it."

Newspaper mistakes are scarcely unavoidable, every issue of many journals involving the placing of 150,000 types. Out of that number some will be wrongly placed, in spite of the best of care. A Pittsburgh paper made a rather ridiculous blunder lately, yet there was only one letter out of place. The editor said "The Legislature pasted (passed) the bill over the Governor's head."

Is it really true that the most cultivated and well-bred people in both England and America are invariably the most simple and becomingly attired? When the example of these few is so safe, why so rarely followed?

MODERATE DRINKERS.

"Oh I only take a glass now and then with a friend or when I don't feel quite well. I defy any man to say he ever saw me drunk."

And so we say to you misguided man, that for this very reason, because you drink but are never drunk, that you are the bane of society. You, and not the drunkard.

There is no greater snare to the young man just beginning life than the companionship of the moderate drinker.

He had better a thousand times have for his friend the man who lies half of the time dead drunk in the gutter.

For your moderate drinker is very often a man of good morals as the world goes, and he talks loftily of schemes for raising mankind and purifying society. He always puts something in the missionary box, and he goes to church, and helps to pay the minister, and he makes speeches at Fourth of July celebrations and Sabbath school picnics and altogether is considered a very good citizen, while his neighbor, who began with "just one glass," but had not the will power to stop there, and went on to the depths of drunkenness and despair, is despised by all and hooted and scoffed as he staggers along the streets.

But Mr. Smith, the moderate drinker, knows where to stop, and so retains the respect of his acquaintances. And when the young man at the beginning of his career of ruin is remonstrated with by his friends he looks surprised, and refers them to Mr. Smith.

"Why look at Mr. Smith. *He* has always taken a glass when he felt like it and I am sure there is no man stands any higher than Mr. Smith."

Young friends, such of you as are taking a pattern by Mr. Smith, pause a moment and consider. How do you know that, like him, you can stop before you leave the ground of safety? How do you know that your will is strong enough to keep you back from the brink of the precipice toward which you are advancing?

Every one has not a will like which, when once roused, can be controlled by the will. Nine tenths of the men who begin by taking "just one glass" end by becoming drunkards. How do you know that you are the lucky tenth man?

Again, we repeat, moderate drinkers are the bane of society, because their example is one full of insidious fascinations, and the danger is never seen or realized until it is too late. No man was ever influenced to drink by the sight of one of his fellows lying beastly drunk by the roadside.

Beastly did we say? We beg to correct ourselves. Beastly is not the word, for beasts never degrade themselves to the level of men in this respect.

A brute beast is a creature to be honored beside the poor wretch who prostitutes his manhood, sinks his moral responsibility, and falls to the degradation of a sot.

Think you that any young man who sees the bloated, disgusting wreck of humanity, which we call the drunkard, passing along to the lock-up in the hands of the police desires to become like him? Is it any temptation to him to go and do likewise? Does the sight make him anxious to become a drunkard? Never.

He shuns him with disgust and hurries by.

No, the drunkard never tempts any man to become like him. It is your gentlemanly, perfumed, refined, respectable moderate drinker who wears glossy linen and broadcloth and passes for a worthy member of society.

Society! Forsooth! out upon such society!

Men and women of to-day, you who would do good to your fellow men, who would strengthen the weak and lift up the fallen, cast out from your friendship and your homes this moderate drinker. Place him under ban. Let the light of truth shine upon him and show him in his true colors which, beautiful though they may be, are beautiful only with the baleful glitter of a serpent's skin.

And when you pass the miserable drunkard as he lies helpless beneath the hand of rum—when you draw your virtuous robes around you with a shiver of disgust and pass by on the other side—remember that loathsome and repulsive though he may be his example is a thousand times less baneful than that of the respectable moderate drinker whom you receive into your houses and feast at your tables and accept as a companion and friend for your families.

INDIAN LAND TITLE.

Every white man in this land has as good a title to it as the proudest warrior in it. The man who delves with a spade all day is as much a proprietor of the soil by natural right as he who struts over it decked out in war paint and eagle feathers, and to tax one to feed and clothe the other is an acknowledgment of his superior title, is one of the grossest forms of hereditary aristocracy that ever was maintained by any people. It is not only unjust to the white man, but positively ruinous to the red man. It pampers his pride, cultivates his besetting sin of idleness and makes him literally a vagabond and a loafer. It is exterminating his race as no open war would do. We cannot pay Indians justly for land that is not theirs to sell and paying for what is not rightfully theirs has deprived them of all ordinary incentives to industry and made them haughty, discontented criminals.

Our annuities to them have been an unmingled curse to the Indian and an untold source of corruption to us. No wonder the whole edifice of our Indian policy is constantly toppling about our ears. For it is all founded on the quicksand of falsehood—the Indian's title to the land. It has already engulfed hundreds of millions of treasure and tens of thousands of lives and we have found no bottom to the abyss. It is quite time we moved off and planted our Indian policy on the firm ground of every man's natural right to a place on his Father's footstool, and set about securing to each Indian and white family who wants it a homestead. Then let them raise their own beef and beans, and make their own hoppers, or raise gourds. They will be healthier and happier and we will be done with all these annual massacres and horrors of which, at present there seems to be no end. Is labor so great an evil that he is the Indian's deadly foe who would reduce them to the stern necessity of raising their own bread or going without? They are as strong and active, have plenty of land and know as well how to raise corn and beans as we do. What pretense of wisdom can there be in feeding them with flour, every pound of which costs this nation one dollar, and leaving them to spend their time in gambling and hatching massacres?

A correspondent of the New York *Observer*, writing from St. John, New Brunswick, says the statements published in encyclopædias and geographies concerning the great variation of the tides in the Bay of Fundy, are much exaggerated, though "the reality is wonderful enough." He propounds the following theory:

"It is a common error to suppose that the great rise of the tide in this bay is owing to the latitude. A little further north, in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, which is separated from these waters by a strip of land only a few miles wide, the rise and fall do not generally mark more than six or eight feet and, at the open mouth of the Bay of Fundy itself, the tide is not exceptionally great. The immense altitude and depression which it attains at different localities on the waters connected with the bay, are owing altogether to the conformation of shores, which causes a pressure of the water into a narrow compass and forces it to a greater elevation than it would reach on an open sea. The shores act like the sides of a funnel, compressing the water and adding to its cumulative force."

The evil influence of "employment agencies" upon domestic service is felt in London as well as New York. One of the leading journals referring to the subject, says: "It is probable that the true cause of the growing difficulty of obtaining or retaining good domestic servants, is in a great measure, the growth of registration offices, which have sprung up like mushrooms in all the big towns during the last few years. These offices, and the increased facilities of locomotion, have converted domestic servants from faithful retainers into a nomadic tribe and they restlessly wander from place to place like unlaid spirits too often finding their last home in the prison, the lunatic asylum, or the workhouse."

Mr Ruskin has now fallen foul of Darwin and declares, in his last essay, that "we might sufficiently represent the general manner of conclusion in the Darwinian system by the statement that, if you fasten a hair brush to a mill wheel, with the handle forward, so as to develop itself into a neck by moving always in the same direction, and within continual hearing of a steam whistle, after a certain number of revolutions the hair brush will fall in love with the whistle, they will marry, lay an egg, and the product will be a nightingale."

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

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Bucks County Gazette:

JESSE O. THOMAS, Editor.

OFFICE—Cor. Radcliffe & Walnut Streets.

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

Thursday, October 2, 1873.

THE LESSON OF THE HOUR.

Two weeks ago to-day the failure of Jay Cooke & Co. spread consternation throughout the land. From the millionaires on Wall street in New York and Third street, Philadelphia, to the poor confiding friends of the Northern Pacific railroad in Minnesota, and the thousands of honest men and women throughout the country who had purchased bonds of the road, the unwelcome news brought pangs of grief, as they beheld their utter ruin or distracting embarrassments. It is at this time, while the effects of the collapse of the giant bubble are still severely felt, that the lesson of the danger of speculation in fancy stocks should be learned.

When a man having capital, loans it on real estate security, how carefully he examines the title, how cautious he is to lend no more than the property would bring at forced sale, and how resolute he is to resist all demands for a larger sum than is unequivocally safe in any event. Yet, the same capitalist, careful, cautious and resolute, when investing money and securing it by first mortgages on first class property, that he has perfectly familiarized himself with as regards title and value, is transformed into a totally different person when his operations are connected with the purchase of railroad bonds issued in aid of its construction. We then view the anomoly of his proceedings with wonder, and can no longer discern the clear-headed and far-sighted business man.—Now, he examines nothing. He reads perhaps a pamphlet giving a glowing description of the climate and soil of the country through which the projected road is to pass; he glances at a carefully prepared map, issued by the company, showing in broad black lines its superiority over all rival routes by its directness and connections, but the necessity of its construction and the probable ability to pay the debt incurred to build the road, are two vital points that do not trouble his brain, and he takes that for granted which requires the combination of many outside circumstances to make good, which the nicest calculations cannot solve or the wisdom of man reveal. The road may be productive, and it may not. It may be able to liquidate its bonds when due, and it may not. It may be able to pay the interest denominated in the bond, and it may not. Its only certainty is its uncertainty. Yet careful business men, wise business men, and successful business men are constantly hazarding large sums to build such roads through sections of country that have no people, trade or wealth to act upon; roads which, when built, will have to build up in addition a population that will supply them with enough business to pay running expenses, keep up repairs, pay large salaries to officers and directors, before the bondholder can hope to receive any income from his investment.

These are the legitimate expenditures which must be met before the bondholder expects a return. Other contingencies may arise that defer the realization of his expectations, even after the road is in operation. Dishonesty, defalcation, embezzlement, and mismanagement, all have to be guarded against—for it has been demonstrated to the satisfaction of those concerned, that as a class, railroad officials are not more worthy of public confidence than any other set of men. Why then a strict business man should use less discretion and have more blind credulity in investing his money in railroad stocks or bonds, than in a safer mode, is hard to understand. It is true that he is informed that he will receive one or two per cent. more for his money than he can on investments the payment of which is secured by mortgage, but the additional per cent, will not compensate for the increased risk.

The mania for building railroads through vast wildernesses, has been pushed to its farthest extent. It may be a grand thing to build another Pacific railway across the continent, and it may in fifty years hence, when it is lined with great towns and cities, pay its stockholders and bondholders, but until that time arrives it eats up all the money that can be put in it. Thus the Northern Pacific devoured the capital of Jay Cooke & Co., and it is now a knotty problem to decide whether that road will ever be built or not. It is very probable in any event that the present bonds issued will never be fully redeemed. Six hundred miles of the road have been finished, but it will never have business until it is completed to the Pacific coast. It is quite sure that there is not enough now to justify the running of trains over the completed track. The territory through which it passes is unsettled. There is no money for further operations. The grass and weeds and bushes will, as far as human eye can discern, grow up and cover the track, and time and its results will wipe out all traces of this enterprise. Thus the folly of railway building through a long stretch of unoccupied country is made apparent.

There needs to be much more conservatism introduced, and a little less haste to get rich. As a people we are too bold in dealing with our money. Our desires run too far ahead of our means. We are too poor to build all the railroads, canals, capitols, new jails, and other institutions we want. We are too poor to throw away money in Europe for silks, velvets, diamonds, jewelry, laces, and other needless luxuries. The Custom House shows what an immense amount of money is thus wasted,—wasted, not in our own country where the people would have the benefit of its circulation, but wasted as completely as if it had taken wings and flown away.

These facts are worthy of grave and serious contemplation. To this misuse of funds and credit is wholly due the crash the announcement of which electrified the whole country. The dearest lessons, and the ones that should be most strictly heeded, are those taught by bitter experiences. Economy in living, and contentment with a legitimate business, is the only method possible that will insure safety in business relations. The man who confines his business to its legitimate purpose, will have enough to do in "fighting shy" of the consequences of the explosion of railroad bubbles and their kindred, without being identified with them; and if by careful management he escapes in such times as these, when the downfall of one house shakes the whole financial structure of the country to its very foundations, and throws many massive edifices into ruins, he has great room to congratulate himself that he did not link his fortune with theirs, and greater reason for thankfulness that his conservatism in his business rendered it impossible for any financial crisis to include him in the general ruin.

A week ago the honest men of the country were all praising President Grant for his firmness in refusing to break the law by issuing the $44,000,000 withdrawn from circulation. To-day we publish his letter expressing his willingness to do what he refused to do last week. "Organs" will continue to sound peans of praise, but an avowed willingness to violate the law by the Chief Magistrate deserves at least an expression of censure even from his earnest supporters.

Advices from Ohio say that candid Democrats admit that the attempt to run William Allen for Governor on old-fashioned Democratic principles is a complete failure. There is almost no interest whatever in the canvass, and the re-election of Gov. Noyes is certain, unless the Democrats vote for the People's ticket in overwhelming numbers.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Political.

There are now 600,000 Grangers, with a monthly increase of 25,000. At that rate we shall soon all be grangers and with the grangers stand.

The State Central Committee of the People's Independent party in California met on Tuesday night and completed its organization. The committee will issue a pamphlet setting forth the objects, principles and policy of the new party.

A rumor from New Orleans says there is a plot on foot there among the high-toned politicians to impeach Gov. Kellogg and place the colored Lieut.-Gov., C. C. Antoine, in his seat. The schemestarts among the negroes, who think they do not get a fair share of the Government offices.

The colored people of the United States are to hold a National Convention in Washington, December 8th, a call fixing that day and location having recently been issued by the Pennsylvania Equal Rights League. The chief object is said to be to ask Congress, which will then be in session, to give the colored people additional guarantees, protection and privileges by passing a new Civil Rights bill. The particular features of the measure have not yet been indicated.

Senator Windom of Minnesota announces his intention of introducing at the next session of Congress a bill "providing for covering into the treasury the back pay, together with all other balances of the increased compensation of members of the XLIId Congress." Mr. Windom says he has not drawn his pay and does not intend to, but since it would be the merest farce to return it to the Treasury under the present law, he has refrained from committing that act of "sheer demagogism."

The New York Democratic State Convention met yesterday and Horatio Seymour was chosen permanent President. In taking the chair he made a speech recommending affiliation with the Liberals. A resolution was unanimously adopted excluding from the State Committee any man who voted for or received back pay in Congress, and the State Committee was then appointed with Samuel J. Tilden at its head. The Convention then adjourned until this morning. The Apollo Hall delegates from New York city, being excluded from the Convention, adopted a protest and resolved to appeal to their constituents.

The State Central Committee of the Illinois State Farmers' Association have issued a call to Farmers' Clubs, Granges, Farmers' Associations, Agricultural Societies, Boards of Agriculture, and other organizations of the industrial classes of the United States, requesting them to send from their own numbers, identified with their interest, one delegate from each organization, to meet in Chicago, on Oct. 22, for the purpose of discussing the prevailing overcharges in transportation, to insure a perfect organization of the agricultural and other industrial classes who chiefly suffer from these overcharges in every State, Territory, and province in the country, with a view of throwing a combined and overwhelming influence against future exactions, and to take such measures as shall secure prompt and efficient legislation that shall end in the complete extinction of all railroad or other monopolies now preying on the productive interests of America.

Personal.

The Ohio Agricultural College has one female student.

Two women will occupy seats in the next Wyoming Legislature.

Becky Sharp, of Montgomery county, Pa., has brought suit for $20,000 damages against a faithless lover.

Sir Edward Landseer, the celebrated painter, died in London yesterday.

Edward C. Negley has been appointed Postmaster at Pittsburg, to succeed Stewart, suspended.

A Maine farmer was recently detected selling lumps of tallow thinly coated with butter, as the genuine product of his dairy.

A New York physician recently paid $2800 for the bones of the horse which carried Napoleon Bonaparte on the day of Waterloo.

Admiral Winslow, U. S. N., who commanded the Kearsarge when she sank the Alabama, died at Boston, on Monday evening, aged 63.

It is said that this inscription may be read on a tombstone in Pennsylvania: "In memory of Tabitha, beloved wife of Joseph Wright, Thomas Andrews, Eben Hulsted, Edward Murray, and Charles Dean, by her devoted husband, Cyrus Morgan."

Joseph Arch, President of the Agricultural Laborers' Union of England, accompanied by Mr. Clayton, are in Toronto, guests of the Ontario Government. The Labor Reformers of Boston are preparing to give Mr. Arch a reception when he arrives in that city.

President Grant, Postmaster General Cresswell, Collector Carey of New Orleans and Hon. Stevenson Archer, visited the County Fair at Westminster, Md., yesterday. The President was welcomed at the depot by a large crowd. He returned to Washington in the evening.

Yesterday was "opening day" at most of the Broadway dry goods establishments, at New York, at some of which the crowd of fair ones was—not to put it too strongly—tremendous. The throng at the elevators resembled the rush at the Brooklyn ferry boats. At one house a brisk business was done in "suits," some of which sold as high as $500 and $600. Among the notabilities present were Mme. Lucca, Miss Clara Louise Kellogg, and Miss Nellie Grant.

Money and Business.

The public debt statement for October 1st shows a decrease of $1,901,457 during the month.

The Danforth Locomotive Works at Paterson, N. J., it is stated, will place its foundrymen on half-time, or work two gangs on alternate days. This will be equivalent to a discharge of 55 men. The Morris and Essex Railroad discharged 190 employees at various points on Tuesday, because of inability to obtain currency for disbursements.

There is much indignation among the stockholders and depositors of the First National Bank in Leavenworth, in consequence of the Vice President ordering the bank to suspend and at the same time drawing nearly $100,000 in currency to sustain the credit of Scott & Co., brokers, of which firm the Vice President, Lyman Scott, is a partner.

Philadelphia Bond and Stock quotations, reported expressly for the GAZETTE by JOHN K. WILDMAN, No. 26 South Third street, October 1, 1873.

BONDS.	BID.	ASKED.
Pennsylvania Loan, 2d series,	102	103
" " 3d "	105	108
Philadelphia City 6's,	99½	99¾
Allegheny Valley 7-30's,		
Camden and Amboy 6's, 1883,		
" " 1889,		
" Mortgage, 1889,	95	97
Lehigh Valley 7's,		
North Pennsylvania 7's,	100	101
Pennsylvania & N. Y. Canal 7's,	98	100
Penna. R. R. 1st Mort.	99	100
do. general " Coup.		
do. do. " Regis'd		
Philadelphia and Erie 7s,	88	90
Phila. & Reading 7s,		
do. Gen. Mort 7s, Coup.	100	101
do. do " Regis.		
do. New Conv. 7's,	100	102
Pittsburgh, Cin. & St. Louis 7's,	72½	73
West Chester 7's,	101	103
West Jersey 7's,	100	102
Wilmington & Rdg. 1st M. 7's	95	97
Lehigh Nav. Gold Loan, 6's,		
STOCKS.		
Lehigh Valley Railroad,	56	56½
Mine Hill "	50	51
Nesquehoning Val. "		
Pennsylvania "	48	48½
Phila. & Reading "	50½	51
Phila. & Trenton "		
United Co.'s of N. J., (C. & A.)	115½	116
Central Transportation Co.		
Fifth and Sixth Streets R. R.,		
Hestonville "		
Second and Third "		

Railroads.

The Plymouth, Kankakee & Pacific Railroad Company has collapsed.

Ex-Governor J. D. Cox has been elected President of the Toledo, Wabash and Western Railroad.

Work has been suspended on the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad through Bergen Hill, and 400 men are thrown out of employment.

In the Circuit Court at Frederick, Md., on Monday night, a verdict for $8000 damages was awarded to Jeanette Woodward for the killing of her husband, Charles, on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, in September, 1869. He was a freight conductor on the road. $10,000 damages were claimed.

The Northern Pacific Railroad Company has received patents for 649,000 acres. Patents are in preparation for 339,724 acres more. On the miles of completed road the company is entitled to 10,000,000 acres. In November forty miles more of road will be examined, on which they will be entitled to 1,024,000 acres additional. The company has to this date sold 52,793 acres; the money amount sold is $290,283; cash received on these sales, $127,175; average price per acre $5.40.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company furnishes the following figures of the earnings for the month of August and for the eight months of the year, compared with the earnings in the same time last year: Earnings in August, 1873, $1,996,133 15; same month last year, $1,862,100 45; increase, $134,032 70. Earnings from January 1, 1873, to September 1, 1873, $16,252,705 02; same period last year, $14,148,624 32; increase, $2,104,080 70. The same ratio of increase for the remainder of the year will show an increase for 1873 over that of 1872 of more than three millions of dollars. The loan recently so satisfactorily negotiated by the company in England is sufficient to liquidate all the company's current liabilities, leaving entire the large and steadily increasing net revenues to the payment of interest and the usual semi-annual 5 per cent. dividends, which, at present, there is no reason to doubt will be continued.

Foreign.

Louise Muhlbach, the celebrated German novelist, is dead.

The session of the Spanish Cortes has been suspended until Jan. 2d.

The London Times' special dispatch from Paris, says M. Theirs, on his return to that city, will assume the leadership of the party of the Left.

It is officially reported that there have been 2,755 cases of cholera in Vienna since the outbreak of the disease, and of this number 1,110 were fatal.

The Insurgent Men-of-War bombarded Alicante last Saturday. Projectiles filled with petroleum were thrown into the city, and much damage was done.

The Great Eastern has arrived at Portland, Eng. Her failure to repair the cable of 1865 depresses the stock, and it is said no further reduction of tolls is probable.

Frederick William, Elector of Hesse, has formally consented to the annexation of his territory to Prussia. In compensation, the Prussian Government has granted him an annuity of 2,000,000 thalers.

Elections to fill some vacant seats in the French Assembly have been ordered for the 12th of October. Doubtless any important political movements will be delayed beyond that time. The Monarchists claim a large but precarious majority now. Count de Chambord has intimated that when his right to the sovereign rule over France has been formally recognized, and homage is paid him, he will abdicate in favor of Count de Paris.

Panama advices to the 22d report that the steamer General Sherman, which carried the Palacios revolutionary party to Honduras, is lying off Puerto Cabello, with her machinery disabled. The whole press of the other Central American States blame President Guardia, of Costa Rica, for aiding the expedition, and the Nicaragua papers threaten hostilities. The city of Panama continues disturbed, business is suspended, and 300 men have to be kept under arms in consequence of a party of rebels maintaining a hostile attitude in the woods near the city. The presence in the harbor of the U. S. steamers Benicia and Pensacola assures the foreign residents of protection. The republic is also unsettled in the interior on the question of the next Presidential election. Admiral Steedman transferred the command of the South Pacific squadron to Admiral Almy, on Sept. 22. A small rebellion in the State of Bolivar has been suppressed, and its leaders killed. In Peru business is dull, and money exceedingly stringent, and many firms have suspended

Art and Artists.

Gustave Dore is engaged upon a new work on "Paris."

The death of the Belgian painter, Edmund J. B. Tschaggeny, is announced.

Randolph Rogers, the well-known American sculptor in Rome, is engaged on a statue of the late Secretary Seward.

Veriat's triptical picture of "La Mere du Messie et les Evangelistes," which is one of the most important works in the present Antwerp exhibition, has been purchased for the Musee of that town.

The portrait of the Pope, in mosaic, which has been in course of execution in the Vatican factory of mosaics, is almost completed. The work is said to be well executed, and the Holy Father is contented to know that the likeness is excellent.

The supply of lithographic stone from Germany has been gradually falling off; hence it is important to notice the discovery of two sources of supply in Italy, one near the French frontier, and the other on the coast of the Gulf of Genoa. It is said that the stones are of superior quality.

Bain's excellent pictorial presentation of the fortunes and experiences of "The Pilgrim" of good old John Bunyan, is now exhibiting at Bain Hall, Great Jones street, near Broadway. This exhibition was gotten up and is owned by a company of wealthy citizens with a view to promote the public good in providing for the people a place of amusement that should be at once attractive and improving. The present hall has been furnished with many interesting paintings and works of art.

Casualties.

At Columbus, Ky., on Saturday night, a woman and her two children attempted to jump on the steamer Illinois, as she was leaving the wharf, but all fell into the water and were drowned. The bodies were not recovered, and the names of the victims were unknown. They had just come to Columbus on the Mobile and Ohio Railroad.

A passenger train on the New Jersey railroad ran into a freight train near Durham, on the edge of the Hackensack meadows, at 7 o'clock on Friday morning. Both engines, all the freight cars, and the first passenger car were wrecked. Fortunately all the passengers were in the rear car, and only two of them were injured. The brakeman and engineer of the passenger train and the fireman of the freight train were badly injured, the brakeman, perhaps, fatally.

A fatal balloon accident occurred at Wapello, Iowa, on the 25th ult., to J. W. Bailey, a professional aeronaut. The balloon was inflated with hot air, and left the ground with Bailey hanging by his hands to the horizontal bar beneath. Just as it started it took fire near the mouth, and Bailey did not apparently notice the fire until he was too high to let go with safety, but held on until he had reached an altitude of 1200 to 1500 feet, when the canvass that held the hoop from which he was suspended, burned away and he fell, reaching the earth a quarter of a mile from the point of starting. His body was frightfully mangled, and his legs were driven into the hard ground up to his knees.

Fires.

J. W. Gerrish's wool depot, at Lebanon, N. H., was burned yesterday. Loss nearly $20,000.

Two-thirds of the mining town of Fairplay, in Colorado, were destroyed by fire on Friday night. All the stores and hotels, the post office and the United States land office, were among the buildings consumed. Many persons lost everything but the clothes they had on. Much suffering is feared, as the season is too advanced for building, and the weather is already very cold.

Crime.

The jewelry store of Brown, Cook & Co., in Providence, R. I., was entered on Monday night by burglars, who broke open the safe and stole $1800 worth of valuables and $100 in money.

Robert Dunlap was arrested in Staunton, Va., on Saturday, for the murder of James Carpenter, in Columbus, Ohio, last year. He made a desperate resistance, and was wounded before he could be secured.

On Saturday morning the bodies of Mrs. O'Marra, aged 65, and her daughter, aged 30, were found near Montrose Station, Pa., on the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad. A coroner's inquest led to the belief that they had been murdered and laid upon the track by Daniel O'Marra, son of Mrs. O'Marra, and his hired man, Irving. Blood was found on the latter's clothes, and at several points between the house of the deceased and the railroad station, a distance of over two miles. Daniel O'Marra inherited some property on condition of supporting his mother and sister. The sister had been partially blind from her birth, and it is supposed he murdered both to get rid of the burden of supporting them. O'Marra and Irving are both in custody.

In January last, two men, one of whom gave the name of Harrison P. Brown, were convicted in the Court of Quarter Sessions at Philadelphia, of conspiring to rob the Corn Exchange Bank of that city, and were sentenced to four years' imprisonment. The confederate of Brown was soon ascertained to be an old offender, and under the belief that Brown was also a professional thief, Captain Heins has since that time, been endeavoring to learn something of his history. Within a few days he has received intelligence that the prisoner was, in April, 1866, arrested for having been concerned in robbing the Harrison National Bank of Cadiz, Ohio, from which institution $150,000 were stolen under circumstances which showed the daring and desperation of the robbers. They were arrested on the day following, and about $300,000 of the plunder recovered. The prisoner, now known as Brown, then gave the name of Richard Roe. He was sentenced to thirteen years' imprisonment, and after serving four years of the time, he escaped by being taken out of the penitentiary in a cask as merchandise, one of the underkeepers having been bribed to aid in the escape. It was also ascertained that the prisoner was also convicted in Troy, N. Y., and sentenced to a term of years in one of the New York prisons, from which institution he was pardoned after serving a few years. His proper name is said to be James L. McCoy.

Fraud and Theft.

Carl Muller, cashier, is a defaulter in $20,000 to the German Savings Bank at Leavenworth, Kansas

The defaulting Collector Harper, of Springfield Ill; is still missing, and his chief clerk (Smith) is now in arrest. One of his late deputies, Levi E. Parsons, of Pekin, Ill; is also in arrest for a steal of $4,000.

George Brandt was arrested in St. Louis Friday for stealing tickets from the office of the St. Louis, Kansas City and Northern Railroad. The company have lost $1500 worth of tickets during the past two or three weeks.

The total defalcation in the broken State banks of New Brunswick, N. J; is reported at between $500,000 and $600.000. Governor Parker is making vigorous efforts for the arrest of Woodworth and Appleton, the cashier, though they are reported to have fled to Europe. It is said that warrants have been issued for the arrest of the book-keeper.

J. A. Stephens, cashier of the St. Louis Mutual Life Insurance Company, disappeared from his office in St. Louis last Monday and has not been heard of since. With him disappeared a package from the safe, containing $6500 in currency. His accounts have been found to be correct and his friends are unwilling to believe that he stole the money. Stephens is said to be "highly connected."

Colonel John H. Stewart, postmaster at Pittsburg, was arrested Friday on grave charges. Numerous complaints were made to the Post Office Department at Washington by business men of repeated failure of valuable letters to reach their destination, and an inquiry into the matter led to an order for Stewart's arrest. It is believed also that there are deficits in his stamp and money-order accounts. He was released on $60,000 bail.

Miscellaneous.

New Jersey has a Chinese population of twelve.

Paris contains 11,314 restaurants of various kinds.

Moonlight City is the name bestowed upon a new village in the oil regions.

The natives of Iceland are said to be emigrating in large numbers to the United States.

Three hundred and fifty thousand tickets have been sold by the Cincinnati Exposition managers.

The Inter-State Industrial Exposition at Chicago was formally opened on Thursday evening.

A new and smaller pneumatic tube is to be laid between the Capitol and Government printing office, in Washington.

Chinese merchants in San Francisco are sending home the women brought over by the infamous Hip Yee Tong Association.

The Chicago Board of Public Works has ordered the immediate removal of all wooden buildings erected within the burned district.

There was an earthquake at Jamaica, at 1:45 a. m. Friday. No damage was done. The news came through the Signal Office at Washington.

Sing Sing now contains 1240 male and 116 female prisoners, but, as escapes are of such frequent occurrence, the number fluctuates greatly.

The President Friday morning signed the postal convention with Newfoundland, for exchange of postal cards by the addition of one cent postage.

The cotton crop throughout the lower Rio Grande Valley, in Texas, has been damaged by continuous rains. It is impossible to gather the crop the low lands being flooded.

The Treasury Department, by the purchase of over $12,000,000 of bonds since the beginning of the money panic, has saved the Government interest amounting annually to $750,000 in gold.

The folly of giving opiates to children was exemplified recently at Sunbury, when a mother gave an infant a few drops of laudanum, and the child sank into a deep sleep, from which it never awoke.

A postal card was received at Portland, Me., recently, having a dollar bill sewed on one side of it, and directly above the bill was written, "If this is stolen, it will be after it leaves the Kittery post office."

Leather made from the skin of the white whale, it is said, is now a regular article of manufacture at some of the villages in Canada. It is both fine and durable, and shoe thongs made of it are said never to break.

There were 22 yellow fever deaths at Shreveport on last Saturday, among the victims were Rev. Father Biler and and Maj. J. S. Ashton. The total deaths from the 1st to the 26th of September numbered 440.

The Industrial Exhibition at Buffalo opened yesterday, the attendance being large. Addresses were made ex-President Fillmore and Hon. D. Redmond, of New Orleans. The exhibition grounds cover 125,000 square feet.

A board of Ordnance officers is assembled at Fortress Monroe to test the Gatling gun in comparison with the eight-inch howitzer loaded with canister. Mr. Gatling is present superintending the firing of his gun. The result is not yet known.

A mouse, in Cleveland, Ohio, chewed up two hundred dollars in greenbacks, and was afterwards found dead in its nest, surrounded by shreds of the notes. It is supposed the coloring matter on the notes did not agree with the animal.

Col. G. Moyers, an Attorney of Memphis, has received from the British and American Claims Commission an award of $197,190 on a cotton claim. More than 600 witnesses were examined in the case, and their testimony covers 600 pages.

A number of Norwegian settlers in Knox county, Nebraska, have petitioned General Ord for protection against depredations by Indians, supposed to be Sioux. The commanding officer at Fort Randall has taken measures for the protection of the settlers.

According to the September report of the Agricultural Department, the yield of Indian corn will be somewhat lower than that of last year. The average appears to be 4 per cent. less than in 1872. The general average of the condition of the crops, taking in the whole country, is 81.

A meeting of stone-cutters was held in Cincinnati on Tuesday night, at which resolutions were adopted protesting against having the cutting and dressing of the stone for the new Government buildings in that city done in Maine, when St. Louis and Chicago have the privilege of doing like work at home.

The first Ku Klux trial before a State Court in Georgia took place in Johnson county this week, and resulted in the conviction of the accused. It appears that two men—one white and the other colored—went in disguise to a colored man's house, dragged him out and whipped him to death. They were sentenced to be hanged on November 13th.

The story of the Voz Publica, of Matamoras, that a force of United States soldiers had again raided into Mexico, is pronounced false by a Brownsville despatch. It appears to have been based on the fact that a steamboat with an army paymaster and guard of United States soldiers assisted in saving and guarding the cargo and paymaster's safe after they were landed from the vessel.

The whaling bark Glacier arrived at New Bedford, from Hudson's Bay, bringing Captain Parker and seventeen of the officers and crew of the bark Orray Taft; also the mate and two sailors of the bark Ansell Gibbs, lost in Hudson's Bay. The Glacier brings relics of the Sir John Franklin expedition, purchased of Esquimaux who had obtained them at King William's Land.

At the annual meeting of the Massachusetts Temperance Alliance in Boston, on Tuesday, resolutions were adopted demanding the impartial execution of the prohibitory law, and providing for the appointment of a committee to inquire if there is a legal remedy for "neglect of sworn duty by the authorities of the chief towns of Massachusetts in evading the enforcement of the law."

At Newburgh, N. Y., the City Council recently refused to permit the Erie Railroad Company to extend its shops half-way across Western avenue, a thoroughfare not opened or graded. The company, however, disregarded the refusal and went on with the work. Friday afternoon, by order of the Mayor, a force of workmen, protected by the police, tore down the part of the shops which protected across the avenue.

The telegraph line to the summit of Pike's Peak is now completed, and the U. S. Signal Station on the top of the mountain, 14,216 feet above the sea level, will be dedicated on the 11th inst. An observer and three assistants will remain on the summit all winter, and important scientific discoveries are expected. A new trail up the mountain has been discovered, which will render the station accessible, except in the severest weather.

By a recent statement it appears that there are now 956 cotton manufactories in the United States, distributed as follows: One hundred and ninety-one are in Massachusetts, 139 in Rhode Island, 138 in Pennsylvania, 111 in Connecticut, and 81 in New York, aggregating 667, or more than two-thirds of the whole. New Jersey has 27; New Hampshire, 36; Maine, 29; Maryland, 22; North Carolina, 23; Georgia, 34, and Tennessee, 23.

The National Spiritualists' Convention at Chicago adjourned on last Thursday night, after electing Victoria Woodhull President, and listening to a lecture in which she enunciated her peculiar doctrines in such plain language that the local papers refused to print it. A protest, signed by eighteen members, against the action which committed the Convention to the Woodhull doctrines, was presented by Judge Holbrook, who announced the secession of the signers of the protest.

The Barnesville (Ohio) Enterprise says: "An old gentleman and lady from Pennsylvania are visiting our fair whose life history is somewhat singular. It appears that a widow lady took an orphan boy to raise and when he arrived at the age of 18 she married him, she then being in her 50th year. Ten years ago they took an orphan girl to raise. This summer the old lady died, being 96 years of age, and in nine weeks after the old man married the girl they had raised, he being 64 years old and she 18.

The Department of State has been informed by General Schenck, that the National Association of Science of London, with which is connected the Society for Promoting the Amendment to the Laws, has offered a prize of £300 to the person who shall write the most able essay on the following subject: "In what way ought an international Assembly to be constituted for the formation of a code of public international law, and what ought to be the principle on which such a code should be formed?" The Association invites the competition of Americans for the prize. The essay to be sent to the Association on or before the first day of June, 1874.

The following story is related in connection with the run on the Union Trust Company in New York, last week. A long line of people were waiting to draw their money out of the institution. An excited individual offered a boy representing a commercial house, $50 for his place in the line, and afterward increased the bid to $100. The boy, loyal to his employers, would not sell his place for the tempting offer. A man ahead of him, however, responded, and said he would sell his place for $200. The money was paid him immediately, and the place was given up. As he walked away he said to a friend, "I had only $100 in that concern, and I think I have come out a little ahead."

The Sewing Machine Interests are greatly exercised over an alleged discovery among the English Patents. It is said that a patent has been found dated July 17, 1790, granted by the British Government to Thomas Paint, numbered 1,764, for a sewing machine having all the essential features of the American invention—a horizontal table support, a perpendicular oscillating needle bar, an eye-pointed straight needle, a perfect horizontal automatic feed, an upper for spacing the stitches, a "take up" to tighten them, and a spool on the top of the arm. This can be easily verified, as there are copies of the English patents at our public libraries. It is supposed to invalidate all the early American patents by priority of invention. If correctly stated, it passes belief that such a record should have so long remained undiscovered.

The Commissioners on Annexation in Boston have reported in favor of consolidating Boston, Charlestown, Brighton, Brookline, and West Roxbury under one municipal government. This would increase the area of Boston from 9583 acres to 22,983½ acres, or a little over one-fourth the average of Philadelphia. Each town will vote separately on the question of annexation to Boston, and the citizens of the latter city on the separate questions of the annexation of each of the towns. A majority in each place and in Boston will decide the question of consolidation, without regard to the votes as to other places, so that some may be annexed and others rejected. A minority of the commission reported in opposition to the annexation of Charlestown, and it appears to be the only place against which there is opposition in Boston. The scheme of consolidation is advocated chiefly because under it the sanitary condition of the several places could be uniformly guarded by one Board of Health; there could be one system of sewage and one of water supply for all, and the purity of the water used by Boston could be better guarded under one municipal government than under the present separate ones.

IMPORTANT LETTER FROM PRESIDENT GRANT.

Last Sunday President U. S. Grant indited the following letter announcing his willingness to use the $44,000,000 of reserve. It is addressed to Messrs. Claflin & Anthony of New York City:

EXECUTIVE MANSION,
WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 28, 1873.

Messrs. H. B. Claflin and Chas. L. Anthony.

Gentlemen:—In response to the views you have communicated to me touching the present stringency in the money market of the country, and the necessary steps to restore confidence and legitimate trade and commerce, I have the honor to communicate the following: The Government is desirous of doing all in its power to relieve the present unsettled condition of business affairs which is holding back the immense resources of the country now awaiting transportation to the seaboard and a market. Confidence on the part of the people is the first thing needed to relieve this condition, and to avert the threatened destruction of business, with its accompanying disasters to all classes of the people. To re-establish this feeling, the Government is willing to take all legal measures at its command, but it is evident that no Government efforts will avail without the active co-operation of the banks and moneyed corporations of the country. With the $14,000,000 already paid out in the purchase of the Government indebtedness, and the withdrawal of their large deposits from the Treasury, the banks are now strong enough to adopt a liberal policy on their part, and by a generous system of discounts, to sustain the business interests of the country. Should such a course be pursued, the $44,000,000 of reserve will be considered as money in the Treasury to meet the demands of the public necessity, as the circumstances of the country may require. Close attention will be given to the course pursued by those who have the means at their command of rendering all the aid necessary to restore trade to its proper channels and condition. With a view of strengthening the hands of those who carry out the measures above indicated, orders have already been issued for the prepayment of the interest accruing in November.

U S GRANT.

CONSUMPTION

Can be Cured.

SCHENCK'S PULMONIC SYRUP,

SCHENCK'S SEAWEED TONIC,

SCHENCK'S MANDRAKE PILLS,

Are the only medicines that will cure Pulmonary Consumption.

Frequently medicines that will stop a cough will occasion the death of a patient, they lock up the liver, stop the circulation of the blood, hemorrhage follows, and, in fact, they clog the action of the very organs that caused the cough.

Liver Complaint and Dyspepsia are the causes of two-thirds of the cases of Consumption. Many persons complain of a dull pain in the side, constipation, coated tongue, pain in the shoulder blade, feeling of drowsiness and restlessness, the food lying heavily on the stomach, accompanied with acidity and belching up of wind.

These symptoms usually originate from a disordered condition of the stomach or a torpid liver.

Persons so affected, if they take one or two heavy colds, and if the cough in these cases be suddenly checked, will find the stomach and liver clogged, remaining torpid and inactive, and almost before they are aware the lungs are a mass of sores and ulcerated; the result of which is death.

Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup is an expectorant which does not contain any opium or anything calculated to check a cough suddenly.

Schenck's Seaweed Tonic dissolves the food, mixes with the gastric juices of the stomach, aids digestion, and creates a ravenous appetite.

When the bowels are costive, skin sallow, or the symptoms otherwise of a bilious tendency, Schenck's Mandrake Pills are required.

These Medicines are prepared only by

J. H. SCHENCK & SON,

N. E. corner of Sixth and Arch Sts., Philadelphia, and for sale by all Druggists and dealers. 92

A. F. YOUNG. J. M. DOWNING.

YOUNG & DOWNING

Respectfully announce to the Citizens of Bristol and Bucks County, that they have opened a

General Insurance Office

at N. 16 Mill Street, Bristol.

Where they are prepared to receive orders and place all risks at the LOWEST RATES.

They are the Agents for Bucks County of the following Companies:

FIRE AND MARINE INSURANCE.

Merchants' of Providence, R. I., *assets*,	$484,000 00
Narragansetts " " "	593,563 27
Newtown, of Newtown, Bucks County,	250,000 00
Mutual Fire of Philadelphia	157,411 37

LIFE INSURANCE COMPANIES.

New York.—Life of New York, *assets*,	$22,000,000 00
Phila.—Mutual Protection of Phila.,	154,565 43

ACCIDENTAL INSURANCE COMPANIES.

Travellers' of Hartford, Conn., *assets*,	$2,513,893 38

109

TO RENT.—A small Cottage at Pine Grove. Well of soft water, under cover. Rent moderate. Apply to MRS M. A. SARGENT. 86

FOR SALE.—A desirable Residence on Radcliffe Street, occupied by the subscriber Terms easy. Price moderate. Apply to D. HESTON. Bristol, 8th mo. 21st, 1873. 69

FOR SALE.—A TWO SEATED WAGON, entirely new. PEIRCE BROTHERS, Bristol, Pa. 48

LOTS FOR SALE, AND HOUSES Built by Contract. DORRANCE & LAWRENCE, Bristol, Pa. 52

FOR SALE CHEAP: TWO Shares of STOCK in the Home Building and Loan Association. Apply to SAMUEL SWAIN, Agent. 90

FOR SALE.—Copies of BUCKS COUNTY GAZETTE, at CALLANAN'S News Depot, on Mill St. Price five cts.

FOR SALE.—Three Columns of space for Advertising Matter in the Bucks County Gazette. Apply soon.

FOR SALE.—CURB-STONE, BRICK and SAND, by PEIRCE BROS. 54

FOR SALE.—A LARD BOILER, and a No. 4. Starrett's Meat-Chopper, all in good order. Also a lot of small Fixtures, used in butcher business. Apply to THOS B. HARKINS, Dorrance St., Bristol. 96

FOR SALE.—A BATTEAU, nearly new, and in good order. Apply at PRINTING-OFFICE, Wood Street. 89

FOR SALE.—A FIRE-PROOF SAFE: a good one. Will be sold cheap. Apply to WILLIAM H. BOOZ, Radcliffe St., Bristol, Pa. 94

Pennsylvania Railroad.

NEW YORK DIVISION.

On and after August 25, 1873,

Trains to and from Bristol Station

For Philadelphia.

Kensington Depot, 7.13, 7.41, 8.24, 8.39, 9.41, 10.01, A. M. 12.36, 3.15, 4.03, 7.26, and 8.46, P. M. Sundays, 8.45 P. M.

West Philadelphia Depot, at 5.27 A. M., 3.04, 5.12, 6.23, and 9.31 P. M.

For New York.

At 7.51, 8.13, 8.37, 9.24, and 11.47 A. M., 1.26, 1.24, and 6.20 P. M. Sunday trains, 8.13, 8.37 A. M., and 1.26 P. M.

For Trenton.

At 8.02, 8.37, 9.24, 10.55, and 11.47 A. M., 1.26, 3.05, 4.24, 4.31, 5.53, 6.07, 6.20, 7.27, 9.24 P. M., 12.58 (night.) The 8.02, 10.55, A. M., 4.34, and 6.07 P. M. trains connect with Belvidere Division.

From Philadelphia.

Leaves Kensington Depot, at 7.30, 7.50, 10.00 A. M., 12.30, 2.15, 3.40, 4.00, 5.00, 5.30, 6.30, 8.30, P. M. West Philadelphia Depot, at 8.30, and 11.00 A. M., 12.30, 6.30, 11.30, P. M.

From New York.

At 7.00 and 9.30, A. M., 12.30, 3.00, 4.00 and 6.10, P. M.

From Trenton.

At 6.40, 7.15, 8.00, 8.45, 9.18 and 9.40, A. M., 12.08, 2.40, 3.40, 4.50, 6.00, 7.00, 8.24, and 9.05, P. M.

From Philadelphia, Westward.

Trains leave West Philadelphia for Harrisburg, Pittsburg and the West, at 8.00, A. M., and 12.40, 7.30, P. M., daily, except Sunday, and 8.10, 10.30 and 11.55, P. M., daily.

For Harrisburg, Williamsport, the Oil Regions and Erie, at 12.40 and and 11.55, P. M.

For Harrisburg, Elmira, Canandaigua, Niagara Falls, &c., at 7.26, A. M.

A Through Passenger Train, especially for parties moving westward, leaves Philadelphia at 12.05, A. M. daily, except Monday. For passage by this train, application should be made to Francis Funk, Agent, 116 Market Street, Philadelphia, where first-class and emigrant tickets can be obtained.

For further information see time tables, which can be obtained at the ticket office.

A. J. CASSATT, Gen. Manager. D. M. BOYD, Jr., Gen. Pass. Agent.

G. W. BARKER, Supt. N. Y. Division.

F. W. JACKSON, Gen Supt. U. R. R. of N. J. Division. 60

NOTWITHSTANDING

OUR

Extensive Alterations

AND

Enlargement,

we are not allowing it to interfere with us in the

PURCHASE OF OUR

Fall and Winter

STOCK;

and we are now constantly making

ADDITIONS TO IT,

of Goods of this description, consisting of

DRESS GOODS

in great variety,

VELVETEENS,

WATER-PROOFS,

OF DIFFERENT COLORS, for Redingotes and Cloaks;

Flannels, Cloths and Cassimeres.

Special attention is called to our Stock of

ALPACAS,

BOTH FOR QUALITY AND PRICE,

ranging from 25 cts. to $1.60 per yard.

Hand-Knit Zephyr Goods,

Zephyr and Germantown Wool,

GENTS, LADIES AND CHILDREN'S

Merino Underwear.

In fact almost everything that could be desired, all of which we are pleased to show, as well as the present crowded state of our counters and shelves will admit of.

J. Wesley Wright's,

Next to Canal Bridge,

MILL STREET,

BRISTOL, PENN'A. 98

R. ROBINSON,

DRAPER,

TAILOR, and

OUTFITTER.

WEDDING GARMENTS a specialty.

10 p. ct. discount to Clergymen.

1224 Broadway,

NEW YORK.

R. WORNOCK, FOREMAN, Late with Henry Poole & Co, London. 103

NAV. C. REISKY,

SUCCESSOR TO

RUDOLPH REISKY,

Ladies' Fancy Furs

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Buffalo and Sleigh Robes.

237 Arch Street, Philadelphia.

A call will convince any one that I can sell a first class article at a lower price than any Furrier in Philadelphia. 108

THOMAS ROBERTS & CO.,

Livery and Sale Stables

OPPOSITE THE DELAWARE HOUSE.

ALL KINDS OF

HORSES AND CARRIAGES

TO HIRE.

Also, Horses and Carts to Hire.

HORSES MULES & CARRIAGES

For Sale or Exchange.

ALWAYS ON HAND.

R. F. STREEPER, Salesman. 101

FOR SALE. A Sacrifice.

THE COUNTRY SEAT, KNOWN AS

The "Hutchinson Mansion,"

With about 7 acres of magnificent Lawn and Garden; situate on the Beaver Dam Road, (leading from Walnut Street,) in the upper end of Bristol Borough. The House cost $15,000 in cheap times, when labor was about half the present rates. Price $12,000.—Only $5.000 cash required. Cost the present owners $20,000. Apply to A. C. McCURDY, Holmesburg, Pa. 43

FOR SALE.—House and Lot on Dorrance Street, Bristol, 4th door below Pond St. Call on or address RICHARD HEPWORTH. 77

J. V. BUCKMAN,

Surveyor & Conveyancer,

NOTARY PUBLIC,

AND

General Insurance Agent.

BRISTOL, PA.

Office on Radcliffe Street, a few doors above the Delaware House, and under the Observer Printing Office. 13

GEORGE W. ALLEN'S

LIVERY

and Boarding Stables.

GOOD CARRIAGES and quiet Horses furnished for parties and funerals, at reasonable prices.

Wood St., between Mill & Market Sts., BRISTOL, PA. 50

F. A. DOEHRER,

MILL STREET, BRISTOL, PA.

KEEPS constantly on hand

UNDERSHIRTS, DRAWERS,

PANTALOONS, OVER-JACKETS,

Hats, Boots and Shoes, Hosiery, Handkerchiefs, Neck-ties, Paper and Linen Collars, &c.

CANDIES, CIGARS, and TOBACCO,

all kinds of Toys, Children's Express Wagons, Wheelbarrows, Sleighs, Musical Instruments of various kinds, &c. Fruits—Oranges, Lemons, Figs, Dates, &c. All of which will be sold cheap for cash. 97

"DOMESTIC" PAPER FASHIONS.

Agents Wanted.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

Domestic Sewing Machine Co., N.Y. 91

Steam, Gas, and Water.

ALONZO L. JONES,

PRACTICAL PLUMBER AND STEAM GAS FITTER,

150 & 152 South Fourth Street,

PHILADELPHIA.

A. L. Jones' celebrated Self-Regulating Steam Trap, the best in the world. Everybody using steam should have one. Send for circular for full description. Also,

A General Stock of Engineers' Supplies,

Damper Regulators, Low-Water Detectors, Steam Gauges, Water Gauges, Gauge Cocks, Oil and Tallow Cups, Packing for Engines, Hydraulic Ram Pumps of all kinds; Injectors, Gongs, Whistles, Valves, Cocks, Pipe and Fittings, at the lowest market rates.

Men sent to all parts of the country on Steam, Gas or Water work. No boys sent to do a good mechanic's work. Steam Gauges repaired.

Country Orders solicited.—Give me a call. 85

THE causes of DIARRHOEA are,—eating uncooked vegetables, canteloupe, ascsalads, cucumbers, tomatoes—and fruits as apples, melons, plums, berries nuts—and other articles, as new potatoes, &c., even when they are cooked;—any food which has commenced to decompose—the different shell-fish, as clams, muscles and lobsters—any article of diet to which the patient is not accustomed, although it may be wholesome and on most occasions a proper food, on other occasions, especially if it has been partaken of somewhat largely or exclusively, will produce a Diarrhoea. This may be observed particularly in children, when even the milk from one cow is exchanged for that of another; a change of water, especially if it be of a different degree of hardness or temperature from that previously used, or water holding in solution much vegetable matter, or of any kind taken in large amount.

A somewhat lengthened season of hot weather, by its debilitating impression upon the system, places the bowels in a peculiarly favorable condition to be affected by the slightest irritant; and it is at this period that any plum usually prevails.

An improper mode to cure this ailment is to give powerful astringents and narcotics, such as laudanum (opium) in large doses, which paralyze the bowels.

A very proper remedy for the disease is the Cholerine Mixture, which can have no prejudicial effect upon the system, and always cures the disease perfectly, without bad after-effects. It is also just as good in Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum, Bilious Colic, and affections of the bowels generally. It is an excellent remedy to have near at hand in cases of sudden attack.

MANUFACTURED AT

DR. PURSELL'S Drug Store,

S. W. cor. Mill & Cedar Streets,

BRISTOL, PA. 22

PROSPECTUS.

1873. 1876.

Bucks County Gazette.

THE BEST FAMILY PAPER.

$2 a Year.

THE LITERARY DEPARTMENT

of the GAZETTE is replete with the cream of current Literature, selected with the greatest care from all the magazines and periodicals of Europe and America.

Every issue contains able articles on Agriculture, Horticulture, Floriculture, Stock Raising, the Dairy, Market Gardening, Domestic Economy, etc., by the best American writers.

It also contains

A GENERAL NEWS DEPARTMENT,

giving, in a condensed and readable form, the latest news from all parts of the world that may be of interest to the reader.

A LOCAL DEPARTMENT,

embracing an authentic history of events that occur in the Borough, County and neighborhood, collected by a competent corps of reporters and correspondents.

EDITORIALS upon political and other vital topics.

ANECDOTES, PERSONALS, SOCIAL GOSSIP, WIT, HUMOR, etc.

No labor or expense will be spared to make the GAZETTE an indispensable visitor to the homes of every intelligent citizen of the county.

SPECIMEN COPIES of the paper forwarded free upon application.

Every *Postmaster, School Teacher, Physician, Lawyer, Merchant, Mechanic, Farmer,* or other honest man or woman, is requested to act as agent for the GAZETTE.

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One Copy	1 year,	$2 00
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Address all communications,

JESSE O. THOMAS,

BRISTOL, PA.

NewspaperARCHIVE®

Bucks County Gazette:

Thursday, October 2, 1873.

BRISTOL POST OFFICE.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF MAILS.

PHILADELPHIA—Closes 9.30, A. M., 3.30 and 7.30 P. M; Arrives 8.15, A. M., 5.00 and 8.00, P. M.

NEW YORK—Closes 8.30, A. M., 3.30, 7.30 P. M. Arrives 10.00 A. M., 7.00 P. M.

TRENTON—Closes 7.30, 8.30, A. M., 3.30, P. M., arrives 10.00, A. M., 7.00 and 7.00 P. M.

PRINCETON, NEW BRUNSWICK, RAHWAY, ELIZABETH, NEWARK and JERSEY CITY, closes 8.30 A. M., 3.30 P. M.; arrives 10.00 A. M., 7.00 P. M.

DOYLESTOWN—Closes 10.00, A. M., 7.30, P. M., arrives 9.30, A. M., 6.00, P. M.

NEWPORTVILLE, HULMEVILLE, ATTLEBOROUGH, NEWTOWN, WRIGHTSTOWN, PINEVILLE and BUCKINGHAM—Closes at 10.00, A. M; arrives at 9.30, A.M.

TULLYTOWN and MORRISVILLE, and POST OFFICES on the B. D. R. R., closes 7.30, A. M; arrive 6.00, P. M.

DOLINGTON—Arrives 9.30, A. M; closes 10.00, A. M.

JESSE B. MEARS, P. M.

SORTS.

THE new gas mains are laid on Washington street to its intersection with Pond street.

OLIVER P. ELY, formerly teacher of Prospectville School, is now in Mound City, Kansas

REV. ABDIEL RAMSEY, of Hulmeville, has been appointed Lecturer by the Grand Lodge of Good Templars.

THERE are 134 locomotives on the New York division of the Pennsylvania Railroad, 55 being in the daily passenger service.

THE annual meeting of the Bucks County Sabbath School Association will be held at Hartsville on Wednesday, 15th inst.

A DRUNKEN man tried to board a freight train last Friday while the cars were in motion. He was dragged about twenty yards and all that saved his life was that he fell backwards.

ALL communications intended for publication must be accompanied by the name of the author, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

ON Saturday evening the Doylestown Mutual Loan and Building Association sold one loan of $200 to H. C. Michener, at $19.75, and two to T. S. Wilson, at $18.75.

THE new fifty cent shinplasters are finding their way into the pocket books of the people. Four of them will pay one year's subscription to the GAZETTE.

GEORGE K. RIDGWAY, a young gentleman of ability, integrity and good business qualifications, has opened an office in Newtown for the purchase and sale of Real Estate, Conveyancing and Insurance.

THE Independent Mutual Fire Insurance Company offer a reward of five hundred dollars for the arrest and conviction of the person who set fire to Snediker's machine shop in Bristol on September 16, 1873.

A SPECIAL train was run from Bristol to Philadelphia on Friday for the benefit of those wishing to attend the Masonic ceremonies. About 75 members of the order and a number of others went from Bristol.

THE State road from Holmesburg into Bucks county, between the Trenton railroad and Bristol pike, laid out by certain commissioners from this county and Philadelphia, under act of Assembly, is about to be opened.

Is there no way to break up the loafing on the canal bridge, at the foot of Mill street? Numerous complaints are raised by the passers-by that it is with difficulty that they can crowd through the gang of loafers that infest that place.

A GREAT demand for small houses exists. Notwithstanding the large number that have been erected in the last two years, not less than twenty applicants have been seeking homes in the borough in the last two weeks and retired without success.

WILLIAM S. MANN, the well-known proprietor of Mann's North Pennsylvania Railroad Express, has been awarded the contract for the twelve wagons for the new Letter Carrier Service for Philadelphia. There were five bids made, Mr. Mann's being $15,000.

MRS. SARGEANT, the mother-in-law of Mrs. Margaret A. Sargeant of this place, who fell while going on board the boat at Albany, N. Y., an account of which we published several weeks ago, died last Sunday of the injuries she had received. Her remains were taken to Fort Ann, New York, for interment.

ON Monday evening last the house of Joshua Pierce, at the corner of Pond street and Jefferson avenue, met with a narrow escape from fire by the burning of a trimmer in front of the chimney-jamb which had ignited from the heat of the grate, but was fortunately discovered in time to prevent any serious damage.

LAST Tuesday evening a number of the members of the Good Templars Lodge of Hulmeville paid a friendly visit to the lodge in this place. They were entertained by some excellent vocal music and reading by the ladies of the lodge, and some speech making by the gentlemen, and departed well pleased with their visit.

A PACK of dogs made a raid on a flock of sheep a few nights ago, belonging to T. S. Cooper, the celebrated stock raiser of Coopersburg, killing a number and severely injuring others. The sheep were all imported stock. Mr. Cooper offers a reward of $100 for information that will lead to the discovery of the owners of the dogs that did the mischief.

IT IS unusual to see a drunken man blessed with a large sum of money and be able to hold to it. Last Thursday such an individual made his appearance in our borough, remained in a state of beastly intoxication for several days, and yet was not relieved of his wallet. Such instances are rare, and it is not advisable for any to suppose that it can be practised with impunity.

LAST Monday morning a wagon ran over a mule in a team that was conveying the Brownsville delegation of Southampton to the Democratic Convention at Doylestown. One of the mule's legs were broken and it was knocked in the head and buried. Alfred Sickle was the owner. A subscription was made among the delegates at the county meeting and the Democratic party of Bucks county in convention assembled did a good deal towards paying for a dead mule.

WE are pleased to notice the excellent job of painting executed by Mr. Horatio I. Kurtz, of our borough, at the new houses of Mr. Morton Walmsley, on Radcliffe street. Mr. Kurtz instead of using reckless haste, did the work well and creditably. Another feature in Mr. Kurtz painting is, that he uses none but the very best materials. He was assisted in this work by Mr. Joel Singleton, who under the supervision of Mr. Kurtz, has become an excellent painter.

THOMAS LAND, residing in Buckingham township on the old York road, committed suicide last Thursday by placing the muzzle of his gun against his temple and discharging its contents into his head, either by means of his hand or foot. He was discovered before he died and was conveyed to his home. He lived about nine hours after he committed the deed. Mr. Land was about twenty-four years of age. The cause assigned which prompted him to commit the rash act was the old story of unrequited love. He was buried last Sabbath at North Wales.

THE National Life Insurance Company of Chicago has demonstrated by a successful business of over three years, that the reciprocal plan, based upon the *actual* mortality of the members in the company, is much cheaper, while it is in every respect as sound and reliable as the companies that charge high premiums to cover assumed expenses and all possible contingencies. The company is ably represented in this county by Mr. W. H. Paxson. Mr. Paxson will open an office in Bristol, in a short time. For the present he is located at Bridgewater.

THE neighborhood in the vicinity of Radcliffe and Walnut streets was aroused from its slumbers last Sunday night by the alarming cry of murder, repeated several times in a voice that impressed the hearers that some one was being choked to death. A number of individuals, in various stages of nudity, rushed frantically to the place from whence the fearful cry proceeded and found a young man who declared that some one had attempted to take his life. The house was searched by a valiant attorney with revolver in hand, but no one was discovered. The mystery was however solved at last. The young man was afflicted with the night-mare and his midnight hallucination was more vivid on this occasion than usual. His neighbors now are exceedingly enthusiastic in wishing him pleasant dreams.

SCRIBNER & CO. will issue next month the first number of St. Nicholas, an illustrated monthly for children. They promise that this new journal will be a first-class magazine for young folks, and that its illustrations will be as good and its reading carefully prepared as if it were intended for adult readers of the most cultured classes. The contents, whether for little toddlers, or girls and boys almost grown up, are to be of the highest order. It will be conducted by Mrs. Mary Mapes Dodge, late editor of the Children's Department of Hearth and Home, and so well-known in connection with literature for young people. The best artists will draw and engrave for St. Nicholas, and the best writers for the young will write for it. The publishers and editors will seek on both sides of the ocean for good things for its pages, and it is intended to make it a magazine for all the children of the family, little and big. There will be something in each number for every age from five to sixteen.

A GRAND combination of runaway horses occurred last Saturday near Doylestown. S. C. Ball, Cashier of the Newtown National Bank, accompanied by his wife, was driving along the Buckingham Pike. Immediately behind him, coming at a rapid pace, was a team driven by P. S. Righter, of Centreville. Righter's team frightened Ball's horse and he started off at full speed. Before proceeding far a horse and wagon approached in the opposite direction. Mr. Ball succeeded in turning his horse to the roadside and passed it in safety. Righter foreseeing that he could not avoid a collision attempted to jump from his carriage, but was caught in the wheel and dashed to the ground, breaking his leg. The two teams colliding Righter's carriage upset and his horse continued on a swift run. Righter's team then struck Ball's vehicle and tilted it, tossing Mr. Ball and his wife to the ground. Ball's horse started off righting the wagon, but upsetting it a short distance further on. The horse then succeeded in extricating himself from the wagon and hurried off after Righter's runaway team. The parties were picked up and taken to Doylestown, where they received the necessary medical attention. Upon examination it was found that Righter had both bones of the leg broken just above the ankle, Mrs. Ball was bruised somewhat badly about the head and Mr. Ball received a severe bruise upon the hip. Mr. Ball's wagon was but little injured. Righter's was badly damaged, the third team, belonging to Worthington Rich, was but slightly injured.

North Philadelphia Baptist Association.

The Sixteenth Anniversary of the North Philadelphia Association of Baptist Churches, met with the Bristol church, as announced last month, Tuesday and Wednesday of this week. The meeting has been largely attended—more than five hundred delegates and visitors being present. W. H. Ruddiman, Esq., was elected Moderator; Rev. Thos. C. Trotter, Clerk, and I. H. O'Hara, Treasurer. Rev. A. J. Hastings of Doylestown preached the introductory sermon from Ephesians 0:15: "We are members one of Another."

Tuesday afternoon was devoted to reading the letters from the churches. In the evening addresses were delivered by Rev. H. A. Wayland, editor of the *National Baptist*, and Rev. L. G. Beck, District Secretary of the Pennsylvania General Association; Rev. J. I. Ambler, District Secretary of the Foreign Mission Society; Rev. Sidney Dyer, District Secretary of the Bible and Publication Society; Rev. Thos. Swain, District Secretary of the Home Mission Society, and Rev. G. M. Spratt of the Education Society. A collection was taken up for the Lancaster Baptist Church.

At 11 a. m. on Wednesday, Rev. Wm. H. Conard preached the doctrinal sermon from first Timothy, 3:15: "The Church of the Living God." Rev. Dr. Randolph, S.S., Corresponding Secretary of the Bible and Publication Society, delivered an admirable address at 3 p. m. The anniversary closed last evening with a general conference. The whole affair was a grand success. The weather was fine. The Baptist Church and our citizens gave the strangers a cordial reception, and many were the encomiums expressed upon our beautiful town. The Association meets next year with the Baptist church at Holmesburgh.

Numerically the Association has not increased during the past year, the number now being about 5,050. One thousand scholars have been added to the Sunday School during the year. Contributions to all objects, about $70,000.

The entertainment of the Bristol Baptist Church was ample, giving abundant satisfaction to all. Two hundred and fifty dined on Tuesday and about 300 on Wednesday—about fifty besides partook of the hospitalities of our citizens.

Rev. Mr. Hyde takes this opportunity to express the thanks of his church and congregation to the many friends who entertained the delegates and visitors to the Association, and to all who in any way assisted in the entertainment.

[For the Bucks County Gazette.]

A WORD TO BUSINESS MEN.

Philadelphia merchants who have been keeping their accounts in the shaky institutions which have come near collapsing, are sending circulars to country customers asking them to remit in future drafts on Philadelphia or New York, or to send *currency* by Adams Express, at their expense. Every storekeeper who does this will aid in stopping the wheels of his own business. The bank must have currency to pay the operatives in the factory, the carpenters, masons, &c., who are to be paid every week. If the bank pays this money out, and the storekeeper who eventually gets it carts it off to Philadelphia, as *politely* requested, where is the next payment to come from? Just that much less will be on hand to meet the requirements of the next week, and the work of depleting Bristol and bolstering up Philadelphia will be of rapid accomplishment. No merchant in our town of ordinary business capacity will do this, and we hope that every one—no matter how small his weekly receipts—will realize the necessity for keeping greenbacks in his own town for himself and his neighbors. If our merchants do not look after their own interests it is morally certain that no one else will do it for them. If you have a bill to pay in the city and have the money on hand, take it to the bank to be used in the next disbursement of moneys to mechanics and factory hands, and send your check to your creditor. If he won't receive it let him wait for his money.

The Bristol Bank pays its Philadelphia indebtedness at regular periods, and pays all checks on itself in currency, and it will continue to do so until our people prevent it by taking the money out of its proper channel. Let Philadelphia take care of itself. It has hurt us enough already and may hurt us a great deal more, but do not let Bristol people help it to do so.

A MILL STREET STOREKEEPER.

THE coolness of the weather has rendered it impracticable to continue the grove meetings that have been held every Sunday under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A. The meetings are now held in the rooms of the Association.

[For the Bucks County Gazette.]

Y. M. C. A.

The objects of this Association are strictly religious and moral, and not scientific and political. Its "Rule of Faith" is the scriptures as given by inspiration of God; this constitutes its platform, and is as broad as Christianity itself. It could not, with any consistency, make it broader.

While it is not opposed to the discussion of subjects for general improvement, it is opposed to the introduction of any questions into its meetings which would disturb its harmony and neutralize its influence as a religious institution.

If any of our friends and fellow citizens wish a broader platform they are at liberty to associate and adopt one which would afford them all the license they desire.

It is hardly fair or charitable to complain of an association being wedded to "dogma," when it simply adheres to its avowed principles?

What society or church is not based upon principle? It must be, unless it is so liberal as to have no basis or principle at all, and admits into it men of no creed and all creeds.

This association believes, with President Quincy, of Harvard College, that "Human happiness has no perfect security but freedom, freedom none but virtue, virtue none but knowledge, and neither freedom nor virtue has any vigor or immortal hope except in the principles of the christian faith and in the sanctions of the christian religion."

The harmonious and efficient operations of the Y. M. C. A. presents to our community a practical illustration of the substantial unity of our Protestant christianity.

A MEMBER.

[For the Bucks County Gazette.]

THE TRANSPORTATION QUESTION.

EDITOR GAZETTE:—"M. R.," in your last number, complains, and perhaps justly, that the railroad accommodations for transportation of freight during the winter months are insufficient, but the remedies he suggests are certainly not practicable, as no one would for a moment suppose that the freighting of this age could be done in wagons, neither is it possible to keep the river between this point and the city open by the use of an ice boat, as that is an undertaking so costly that it is hardly yet accomplished below the city, where the travel is constant and the freighting immense. Such difficulties can only be remedied by the proper influence of public sentiment upon the corporations at fault, as no corporation dare disregard a demand which they feel is the voice of the community whence it issues. The time has fully arrived that Bristol should have an organization of its business men to protect and advance its business interests and material prosperity.

Let such an organization demand any reasonable accommodations from the railroad company and they will be furnished. Let them say to the Delaware River Steamboat Company that they must furnish a roof under which to land their freight and a comfortable room for passengers, and they will undoubtedly be provided. If they cannot be had at their present landing the company will find them elsewhere.

Although it is true that certain corporations have succeeded in subsidizing the State Legislatures and learned to control, rather than fear them, yet they do fear the people by whom those legislators are elected. Such an organization would find other work. The Borough Council have seen proper to pass an ordinance, with which your readers are familiar, and it has been thoroughly brought to the notice of manufacturers, inviting their settlement amongst us. During the next few years there will be many—as there have already been some—manufacturers visit the town with view to locating. There should be some recognized representative of the people to whom such can be referred for information, and who should be empowered to offer certain inducements or assistance, such as may be agreed upon by the members of such an organization, so that there shall be no additions to the long roll of prosperous enterprises that have been allowed to go away from here from want of a little effort to secure them.

Let some of the merchants who are more directly interested than any others, take immediate measures for such a move. PROSPERO.

[Correspondence Bucks County Gazette.]

WARMINSTER.

WARMINSTER, PA., Sept. 29, 1873.

EDITOR GAZETTE:—The arrival of Friday's mail brings me your valuable paper, and I must say that I am highly pleased with the GAZETTE. If your paper keeps improving as it has since starting, Bristelians will feel elated in your enterprise.

There are but few colored men working on the N. E. P. R. R., they having gone to warmer climes and Irish laborers have taken their place, the people being satisfied with the change. Work has been in progress for some time on the farms of Mrs. Lutt, Joseph Carrell, Samuel Davis, and William Sprogell, and nearly the whole work of grading is in progress, and things in general have a "get done" look.

Charles Myers, one of the "go-ahead" men of Hartsville, having completed his fine blacksmith shop, is at present building a kitchen to his house opposite the new shop.

The Rev. William Jones, of Livingston county, New York, who has accepted the call tendered him by the Neshaminy Church in Warwick, has moved to Hartsville and preached his first sermon on last Sabbath.

The wife of Adrian Cornell, of Richboro' died of consumption last week, and was buried on Saturday. She was an exemplary woman, and her death has caused much sadness in the community, and the bereaved family has the heartfelt sympathy of friends and relatives.

One of the scholars of the Prospect Hill school, while playing "Swing the Sailor," fell and broke her collar bone from the slipping of her hold on her partner's hand.

Carrie Minard, a pupil of the Oak Grove School, recently fell from a see-saw, and was rendered insensible for three-quarters of an hour but no serious consequences ensued.

There has been a paper started in Hatboro', called the *Public Spirit*. Whitmer & Co. are the motors of this new enterprise. The tasty appearance of their paper is commendable.

Saturday week, a party of fifty or sixty members and contributors of the Neshaminy Church in Warminster, visited Beaumont's Park; they all report a very pleasant time and think that this thing should be done again. On September 11th, this congregation held its Sunday School Anniversary at the commodious grounds of the church. The building was beautifully decorated with flowers, and on the table in front of the pulpit were flowers exquisitely arranged in the form of a heart, anchor and cross. The children were addressed by the pastor of the Cohocksink Church of Philadelphia, Rev. Mr. Conard of Davisville, and Rev. Mr. Colyer of Addisville. After the exercises were concluded they all repaired to the table which was set under the trees, where every one received the second thing needful.

Business in Warminster has not been affected much by the late panic, and every house has held out splendidly. J. B. C.

AT a meeting of Hopkins Lodge, No. 87, I.O.O.F., held September 24th, 1873, the following named Brothers were duly elected as officers to serve the ensuing term, and were duly installed into office by D.D.G.M. William Kinsey, October 1st, 1873:

N. G.—William Wollard.
V. G.—Wm. H. H. White.
Secretary—Louis M. Wharton.
Asst. Secretary—Thos. B. Douglass.
Treasurer—Jacob McBrien.
Wm. Kinsey, G.R. to G.L.

REV. MR. TROTTER, of North Church Philadelphia, preached an excellent sermon at the Hatboro Baptist Church on Sunday last.

Democratic Senatorial Convention.

The Democratic Senatorial Convention, to nominate a State Senator for the district composed of Bucks and Northampton counties, met at Bethlehem last Thursday. Hon. Geo. W. Stein, of Northampton was chosen permanent Chairman; Dr. David Engleman, of Northampton, Silas H. Beans and Benjamin H. Sheppard of Bucks Vice-Presidents; and Le Grand Leaw and Louis H. James of Bucks, and J. P. Correl and A. S. Bishop of Northampton were appointed Secretaries. At the call of the list of delegates the following answered to their names:

Bristol Borough, Dr. Howard Pursell; Bristol township, Charles R. Bicking; Bensalem, Wm. B. Alberger; Bedminster, John Stever; Buckingham, Silas H. Beans; Bridgeton, Michael Hollahan; Doylestown Borough, John G. Randall; Doylestown township, Louis H. James; Durham, Mathias Lehnen; Falls township, W. R. Wright; Haycock, John F. Allum; Hilltown, Josiah W. Leidy; Hulmeville, Wm. Barclay; Lower Makefield, Geo. Rose, substitute; Upper Makefield, Chas. Wertz; Middletown, LeGrand Leaw; Millford, Lewis P. Christman; Morrisville, Jonathan Hibbs; New Hope, Eli K. Solliday; New Britian, Jno. Todd; Newtown Borough, Charles Savage; Newtown, township, Ira Hogeland; Northampton, John M. Purdy, subsitute; Nockamixon, Benj. Purcell; Plumstead, Benjamin Shepherd; Quakertown Borough, W. H. Dengler; Rockill, Joseph H. Fluck; East Rockhill, S. S. Gearhart; Richland, A. B. Walp; Southampton, Alfred Johnson; Solebury, A. J. Ely; Springfield, H. T. Trumbower; Tinicum, N. T. McCarty, subsitute; Warminister, J. J. Beans; Warwick, Chas. Morrison; Wrightstown, E. C. McKinstry; Warrington, John Cozens.

On motion, nominations of candidates for Senator were received by the Chairman, as follows: Harman Yerkes, of Doylestown; John A. Innes, Easton; Samuel C. Shimer, Hanover; Chas. Glanz, Easton; D. H. Neiman, Easton; Albert S. Paxson Buckingham; R. N. Merrill, Lower Mt. Bethel; Leonard Labar, Plumstead; Henry Albright, Hilltown, and Edward T. Hess, of Springfield. Messrs. Paxson, Merrill and Hess withdrew their names.

Harman Yerkes was nominated on the fourth ballot; Samuel Schimer being his strongest opponent. The vote on the fourth ballot stood 46 for Yerkes and 28 for Schimer. The nomination was afterward made unanimous.

Y. M. C. A.

It being the fifth Monday evening in the month the subject of Temperance came up in order, the President of the Association, Mr. Jas. Slack, in the chair.

Rev. R. B. Cook addressed the meeting, giving some incidents in his own experience in regard to temperance. He said only a few years ago he believed it right for any one to drink liquor at home; to have wine at dinner, and to treat our friends to wine when they called, but when he saw young men in his bible class with bloated faces and sunken eyes, he was led to ask himself if he was not in the wrong way. He found he was, and confessed his fault, and at once he saw a change for the better. His people became with himself total abstainers from all intoxicating drinks.

Mr. Donley, a reformed drunkard, gave some interesting facts respecting his wayward life, and said rum had brought him near to ruin; he was a total abstainer. His remarks were listened to with deep interest.

Mr. Slack and Mr. D. Spencer made interesting remarks. The latter said he formerly drank to excess and was saved by the Good Templars, and now rejoiced that with the love of God in his heart he could say to rum, "Thus far thou shalt come and no farther."

Rev. Mr. Hyde spoke also of the evil of fashionable drinking and of the need of reform in moderate drinkers.

The meeting was well attended and the exercises fully as interesting as at any former meeting.

PHILADELPHIA AMUSEMENTS.

Academy of Music.—At this excellent house the opera season has fairly commenced. The "Aimee" troupe have possession the present week. For Thursday evening, Oct. 2d, "La Perichole" is announced. Friday evening, "Orphee Aux Enfers." Saturday evening, "La Belle Helene." This troupe is popular and will no doubt reap a rich harvest from the opera going community.

Arch Street Theatre.—"Dion Boucicault," with a superior company, began an engagement at this place. The present week "Mimi" is the production, and like "Justice," is a drama of the French class. "Mimi" thus far has been a success, which is no doubt owing to the superiority of the company. The following artistes appear who belong to the Wallack combination of New York:—Miss Katherine Rogers, Miss Kitty Blanchard, Miss Fanny Foster, McKee Rankin and Mr. E. Lamb.

Chestnut Street Theatre.—At this theatre we are favored with the "Fifth Avenue Theatre Company," of New York, whose engagement, we are sorry to say, is limited. "Divorce" is nightly produced before crowded houses. Miss Fanny Davenport has improved since she left this city and her superior acting is nightly received with applause.

Col. Wood's Museum.—Mr. Bartley Campbell's comedy entitled "Risks," is being played at the Museum with complete success. Mr. Burroughs, Miss Tiffany, Miss Baker and Wm. Davidge, Jr.—all do their best, and with such an excellent company the Museum deserves success. Unless you apply early you will have to run "Risks" in procuring seats.

Carncross & Dixey's Minstrels.—This remarkable troupe should be censured for turning people away from the doors of their Opera House unable to gain admittance. The "panic" on Third street was nothing to compare with it. The attractions are greater than ever this week, and by the urgent request of many friends Mr. Carncross will continue singing his latest ballad entitled "Only Be Kind."

We beg leave to call the attention of our readers who may wish to have their clothes built in a good and desirable manner to the advertisement of the popular Broadway tailor, Mr. R. Robinson, formerly of Belfast, Ireland. Mr. R. is taking rank as one of the best merchants in New York, and his complete stock of fall and winter goods consisting of fancy suitings in diagonals, Elbeufs, silk mixed and west of England cloths are of the very best foreign importation. Mr. R. Warnock, his foreman, is a gentleman recently connected with the celebrated house of Henry Poole & Co., London, who cater to the trade of the royalty in Great Britian and the Continent, having in their employ over five hundred men.

Mr. Nav. C. Reisky, of Philadelphia, calls the attention of our lady readers to his extensive Fur Establishment. Now that winter is about to set in, it will be to the interest of all who may desire warm wraps in Russia, Hudson bay, Mink Sables, brown and black Lynx, Seal, Royal Ermine, Astrachan, and other species, to call upon Mr. Reisky, who is a gentleman long connected with one of the oldest fur houses of Philadelphia. He also converts the wild buffalo and the wolf of the prairie into fancy robes for the sleigh and carriage. A piece of music, composed by Jungen, will be given away with each purchase. For honorable dealing and enterprise, Mr. Reisky has no superior in Philadelphia. Call and examine his stock.

It is a great mistake to go hunting round from Store to Store in search of *some* kind of article for the *least* money. The lowest-priced goods are dearest in the end. It is wisest, both for comfort and economy, to go at once to a responsible store and get reliable goods. It will pay all, about to purchase Fall Clothing, to call and inspect the Splendid Goods and Low Prices of Bennett & Co., Tower Hall, 518 Market St., half-way between Fifth and Sixth streets, Philadelphia. 407

[Correspondence Bucks County Gazette.]

NEW YORK LETTER.

NEW YORK, Sept. 29, 1873.

THE GREAT RAILROAD BUBBLE.

September 18, 1873, the second black Friday in the history of Wall street, was a fearful day in monetary affairs in this city, the sudden going down of the great private banking house of Jay Cooke & Co., and the banks that have tottered and fell in consequence thereof, has been a bitter lesson to our successful men who have suddenly grasped millions of wealth through the public favor. For a year or so back the Cookes have undertaken to span the Continent through an unsettled country by building the Northern Pacific Railroad, the intent and purpose of which was not to develop that northern region through patriotism to the great republic, or to draw heavy dividends in the future on the net earnings of the stock, but to interest the uninformed and scatter the bonds upon which the road was built, like leaves in the forest, to all the financial circles on the globe, pocket the proceeds, shed their own shares of stock and come off the field with a good round balance of margin in their favor.

The cause of the failure of this stupendous scheme, as far as human eye can see and ear detect at present, is that this solid firm became entangled in the very net spread for others. They advanced millions of dollars belonging to their depositors upon the bonds of the road to carry on the construction, and were unable to unload or sell at the present stringency of the money market. Being cramped and unable to meet their engagements they closed their doors to take an inventory of their depleted bank vaults and declare to their patrons your trust has been violated, you must suffer with us.

At the first announcement of the failure the telegraphic sparks flew in an instant to all parts of the country. The great wealth and popularity of the house being so extensively known through their manipulations of the great war loans, had given them a prominence above all like institutions in the land, and the shock of this great disaster was as waves on the sea to our monetary system and financial prosperity; bank after bank, to the number of about sixty, that were linked with them in the pushing of fancy stocks, fell as a bruised reed. Men nervously walked to and fro in the neighborhood of Pine, Wall and Broad streets, and going with the crowd we were forced to the visitors gallery of the stock exchange, and never before did human beings look so wild to our vision and demoniacal shrieks pierce our ears as on that Friday and Saturday so familiar to us all now. The gold room was deserted, and as the panic raged and the telegraph indicated fresh failures it added new flames to the scene, and stout hearted, strong minded men lost their senses and became maniacs of the hour.

The panic is over, but the bitter effect is left, a stagnation and general distrust in business, a very fear of your best neighbor lest he shall suddenly thrust his hand into your pocket and rob you of your earthly store. Amidst all this fraud and panic how the Higher law comes home to us: "Lay not up for yourselves treasures on earth, where moth doth corrupt and thieves break through and steal."

The opening of the great Windsor hotel, occupying the whole distance from Forty-sixth to Forty-seventh street, on Fifth Avenue, is only another link in the chain of New York's greatness. Her places of public rest for the tired traveler are gorgeous and numerous, but this immense caravansary, built amidst the palatial homes of our private citizens, is intended to be a refined home for our townsmen who do not care to impose the duties of housekeeping upon their fair wives and daughters, for here they can have all the heart desires and the comforts of a Boston home. Work was commenced in the summer of 1871, and it was opened for the reception of guests Sept. 25th. The projector and owner is Mr. John T. Daly, who has made the generous outlay of over one million dollars. The building stands seven stories high, of Philadelphia brick in appearance, trimmed with brown stone, two hundred feet on Fifth avenue. The broad hall, fifty feet in width, reminds the observer of what he has read in English literature of old castles, where a generosity of space was united to a massive solidity of work. The baggage room, telegraph offices, news stands, &c., are arranged in the most modern style, and the tonsorial department has cost a small fortune, as $10,000 has been laid out to the comfort of the head and face of its future patrons. The kitchens, pantries, boot, linen, wine, vegetable, milk, ice and other rooms of this order are all in the basement. The grand salon dining room on the second floor is beautifully frescoed and painted with color of every grade, blended to an artistic point. We never remember having seen so handsome a picture in this line. On other sides are the breakfast and smaller dining rooms. The reception room, at the head of the stairs, is circular in appearance and is beautifully hung with the costliest French mirrors reaching from ceiling to floor. The parlors are not confined to any story, but range on each. Fronting the avenue, one hundred and thirty-nine bath rooms wash its guests, and five miles of gas pipes supply rays of light to the darkened inmates. Surrounding the front is a narrow green yard empaled by an iron fence, in which, at regular intervals, unique bronze urns hold flowers of the rarest beauty. Everything that taste, design, money and labor could do has been done to make the Windsor house the best hotel in New York.

Monday, the 29th, Strakosch's Grand Italian Opera is billed for the Academy. The opening is to be Gounod's Faust, with the grandest combination of talent ever engaged in one company in this country. With Nillsson, Mlle. Ostava Torriana, Mlle. Maresi, Annie Louise Carey, as female voices, and Signor Capoul, Del Puente, Nannetti, Mons. Maurel and Signor Italo Campanini, as male voices, a warm reception and a continued crowded house is expected. The engagement of Signor Italo Campanini is spoken of by operatic critiques as a sure card for the success of the enterprise, as his triumphant success before the finest audiences of the old world as a songster bears him prestige in his western wanderings. As the first tenor of Europe, since the wane of Signor Brignoli, we welcome him to our shores to make our hearts glad with sweet vibrations of song. All hail the new-comers, and the Opera, and may the seats at the Academy bear ample testimony and appreciation of our time honored and noble Max Strakosch. JOE JOGGS.

Philadelphia is the twelfth city of the world in the number of its inhabitants, and the first in the number of conveniences which it offers to all classes of working people. The population of London is estimated at 3,252,000; of Paris, 1,684,000; of Pekin, 1,648,000; of Jeddo, 1,554,000; of Canton, 1,236,000; of Constantinople, 1,075,000; of Calcutta, 1,000,000; of New York, 942,292; of Berlin, 828,000; of Vienna, 825,000; of Bombay, 816,000, and of Philadelphia, 674,022. Of the thirty-five cities of the world having over 300,000 inhabitants, six are in China, five in the United States, viz.: New York, Philadelphia, Brooklyn, St. Louis and Chicago, five in Great Britain, four in India, three in France, three in Japan, and one each in Turkey, Prussia, Austria, Russia, Siam, Brazil, Spain and Egypt.

DIED.

GROSS.—On Sunday, 28th ult., Charles Henry Gross, son of Isaac and Sarah A. Gross, in the 19th year of his age.

All is dark within our dwelling,
Lonely are our hearts to-day;
For the one we loved so dearly
Has forever passed away.

LIST OF LETTERS remaining in BRISTOL Post-Office, Wednesday morning, Oct'r 2:

Mrs. Ann Boyle, Andrew Crock, Mrs. Levi Force, Miss Katie Lanning, Miss Mary Laughran, Charles D. Leibert, Howard Reeder, Minerva C. Scott, William Sharkey, Josiah Signfoos, John Smith, Elizabeth Vanscoter, Howard Walton, John Waters, Jacob E. White, Margy Winder, Alfred Wright.

[Correspondence Bucks County Gazette.]

OUR TEXAS LETTER.

AUSTIN, Texas, Sept. 20, 1873.

Austin, the Capitol of the State, situated one hundred miles west of Waco, on the San Antonio road, is named in honor of Col. Austin—one of the heroes of Monterey, San Jacinto and the Alamo—and the county bears the immortal name of Travis, who, with Bowie, Austin and Crockett, was numbered among the dead at the battle of the Alamo—fought during the Texas Revolution near San Antonio—where, singular to say, none were left, "to tell the tale," of the massacre, but a noble son of Africa; and he, having been a servant of the lamented Austin, fought gallantly with the surrounded band and wept bitterly over the loss of his friend. Of the representatives of the Legislature which convenes here the colored were in the majority; and it has been quite amusing to observe the dignity and comical appearance of the "culled genman" as he fills the vacant chair beside his former master, or one at the elbow of some carpet-bagger, subjected to his dictation in the formation of laws "to gubbin' de white trash."

There is no State in the Union, perhaps, which in past years has had the veil of obscurity more perfectly screened over the eye-sight of the people and the resources of the State than Texas. In 1859—when Texas was almost in a state of barbarity; when the Commanche with his broad face and flat nose, painted with mountain chalk of red and blue, shook defiantly the scalp of the pale-face almost upon the threshold of the Capitol—there was no time to meditate diagrams for future prosperity and greatness. But, since then—beginning in the year 1863—manufactories and inventions, beef-packing establishments, &c., have sprung up in a miraculous manner all over the State. Cotton and wool factories, and leather manufactories, are now in operation in this city as well as in Waco and other places. The machinery of the factory at Waco, east of here on the Brazos river, was imported from England by private parties during the rebellion, but was subsequently seized in 1865 as property belonging to the Confederate Government. Messrs. Fort, Thompson & Burney of Waco, the owners of the property, succeeded in recovering it however in 1866. It is supposed to be the largest in the State—giving employment to about two hundred hands—and from which the Confederate Army received many large gifts of clothing made up by the Ladies' Aid Society. The people have now learned the worth of beef hides—which years ago were considered worthless, and used for nothing but the saddle-tree, lariat, stake-rope, cow-whip and *quarto*—that cannot be bought now for less than three or four dollars per hide even at the beef pen. Leather is tanned out of them now and shoes and boots are made at home; they are bought up and shipped north and east, and thousands of dollars are now saved which might have continued to be thrown away had not the veil of obscurity been removed from the eyes of the people.

There are more curiosities here than we are able to think of at present and describe, but it is indeed well worth while to note the manner of breaking saddle horses; and the variety of whips, saddle-girths, &c., which are made out of raw-hide. We will glance first at a "cavy-yard" of beautiful horses, grazing lazily upon the fine mousquite grass near a ranche, and then take a "birds-eye" view of things upon the ranche, as the stock-ranches in this section of country are much better than those further off on the Rio Grande, and usually have white men as occupants instead of Mexicans. The house is generally built of cedar, costing from two and a half to three cents per foot, seldom with any inclosure around it, but well surrounded by stables, horse-pens, cow-pens, &c. There are generally employed upon these ranches four or five men or boys who gather stock in the spring of the year, mark and brand, and break horses; and when the season is over, they devote a great deal of their time in making whips, girths and bridles—and break horses "for the fun of the thing." They make out of plaint raw-hide the sixteen plait cow-whip twenty feet long, with a handle one foot and a half; the *quarto* from four to eight plait, about two feet in length, with a handle six inches covered tastefully with black and white hair of the horse; bridles and girths, stake-ropes and bridle reins—the labor of which is considered "passing away time." The horses and cattle of course run at large upon the prairie both summer and winter, and when their is a saddle-horse wanted, or a particular one must be "broken," the grazing "cavy-yard," of probably five or six hundred head, is at once driven to the ranche and penned. The horse pens (or "corrals") are built very strong and round in order to prevent accidents, which sometimes occur to the horse while circling in a pen where the rail stake projects outward. Once into the pen—both man and beast—the animal is selected, and the raw-hide lariat with a snake-like whirl is thrown over the neck of its trembling victim. When this act is accomplished, the herd is turned out upon the prairie again over which they neigh and mourn the temporary loss of a beautiful creature. As soon as the horse is roped, he pulls back, tightening the "noose" of the lariat so as to choke himself down. In this position the animal remains for a while—with the right foot of the roper upon his side, and the left hand twisting his head upward—until a second party enters with a saddle and bridle which is placed upon his head and back; a rag or handkerchief is also placed over his eyes; the "noose" slackened, and he is enabled to stand. He is then taken out upon the prairie, where, for sometime he "pitches" and "brays" at one end of the lariat, while the other is drawn firmly across the thigh of the roper. After this he is mounted, the handkerchief over his eyes removed, and "pitching" begins in a stiff-legged fashion and continues steadily for about a quarter of a mile. The "pitching" may cease for a while, but you must always be on the alert, or else be precipitated head foremost into some prairie hole or kicked and bitten to death by the horse. They continue in this pitching mood for months, and are rode almost every day, before they become perfectly gentle. There are four different breeds of horses in Texas. The Spanish, Half-breed (a mixture of American and Spanish), the American and Mustang. The Spanish and Mustang horses are of great speed and endurance. The Spanish horse is built rather small and heavy set; while the Mustang and Half-breed are usually very large and resemble somewhat the disposition and beautiful form of the American. Large herds of horses are driven over here from Mexico, consequently crossing the breed to a considerable extent, and many of them are purchased from $15 to $50 per head. NEMO.

Building is reported to be going on rapidly on the burned district in Belfast, Me., and the locality has assumed the appearance of a vast lumber yard. Between thirty and forty buildings are in process of construction. The whole amount of contributions received from abroad will foot up to about $20,000. A gift of a car load of corn, which came through from Omaha free, was sold at seventy-nine cents a bushel.

EXTRACT OF CANCER PLANT.

The Great Blood Purifier and Restorer.

For cleansing and clearing the blood from all impurities, cannot be too highly recommended. For Scrofula, Skin Diseases, and Sores of all kinds, it is a never failing and permanent cure.

It cures Old Sores.
It cures Ulcerated Sores on the Neck.
It cures Ulcerated Sore Legs.
It cures Pimples on the Face.
It cures Scurvy Sores.
It cures Cancerous Ulcers.
It cures Blood and Skin Diseases.
It cures Glandular Swellings.
It clears the Blood from all impure matter, from whatever cause arising.

As this medicine is pleasant to the taste, and warranted free from anything injurious to the most delicate constitution of either sex. It can never be used amiss.

UNIVERSITY MEDICINES,
236 North Ninth St., Philadelphia.
21 J. C. HARROLD.

FOR SALE.

BUILDING LOTS

on Jefferson Avenue,

each one hundred feet front,

destined to be the most desirable street in the borough.

THE AVENUE *seventy-five feet wide.*

Houses uniformly distant from the street. Foundation gravel, cellars dry; water pure and soft; drainage perfect. In case

Water-Works

should not be constructed for the town during the next year, we will agree to furnish it to

ALL HOUSES BUILT

on Lots bought from us on the

Avenue.

81 **PEIRCE BROS.**

Five Hundred Dollars Reward.

The PRESIDENT and MANAGERS of the Independent Mutual Fire Insurance Company will pay a Reward of Five Hundred Dollars for the arrest and conviction of the person or persons who set fire to the Shop of Ralph Snediker, in Bristol, on the morning of September 16, 1873.

Sept. 29, 1873. G. W. BRAWN, Pres't.
106 WATSON COMLY, Sec'y.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

New York Division.

On and after Sunday, Sept'r 21st, trains will run as follows:

NORTHWARD.

Train	West Philad'a	Germantown Junc.	Kensington	Frankford Junc.	Bridesburg	Wissonoming	Tacony	Holmesburg Junc.	Pennypack	Torresdale	Andalusia	Cornwell's	Eddington	Schenck's	Bristol	Tullytown	Penn's Valley	Morrisville	Trenton	New York
12 A.M.	12.00	12.20	.....	12.30	12.34	.....	12.40	12.45	.....	12.53	.....	12.58	.....	.....	1.17	1.20	.....	1.46	2.00	5.22
14 A.M.	2.40	†2.54	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	3.53	6.05
6 A.M.	3.10	†3.28	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	4.30	6.50
52 A.M.	.....	.....	6.40	6.52	6.56	.....	7.00	7.04	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
8 A.M.	7.15	7.28	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	†7.54	.....	.....	.....	8.17	10.15
54 A.M.	.....	.....	7.30	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	7.55	.....	.....	8.02	.....	.....	.....	8.22	.....
4 A.M.	.....	7.47	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	†8.13	.....	.....	.....	8.33	10.25
16 A.M.	.....	.....	7.50	8.01	†8.05	8.05	†8.10	8.13	†8.13	8.19	†8.20	8.25	8.27	8.30	8.37	8.46	†8.45	8.55	9.04	11.20
15 A.M.	8.30	8.47	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	9.05	.....	.....	.....	†9.14	.....	.....	9.24	†9.31	.....	†9.40	9.50	11.55
58 A.M.	.....	.....	10.00	10.13	10.18	†10.18	10.23	10.27	†10.27	10.32	†10.33	10.40	10.44	10.49	10.55	11.04	†11.01	11.27	.....	.....
20 A.M.	11.00	11.14	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	11.47	.....	.....	P.M.	12.10	2.15
60 P.M.	.....	.....	12.00	12.15	12.20	.....	12.25	12.30	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
168 P.M.	.....	.....	12.30	12.40	12.44	†12.44	12.48	12.51	†12.51	12.56	†12.57	1.00	1.04	1.06	1.13	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
10 P.M.	12.30	12.43	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	1.26	.....	.....	.....	1.53	3.55
22 P.M.	1.30	1.48	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	2.51	4.55
62 P.M.	.....	.....	2.15	2.27	2.31	†2.31	2.35	2.35	†2.38	2.43	†2.44	2.51	2.54	2.58	3.05	3.14	†3.14	3.25	3.32	.....
24 P.M.	3.00	3.14	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	4.00	6.05
2 P.M.	.....	3.37	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	4.36	6.35
26 P.M.	.....	.....	3.40	3.50	3.53	†3.53	3.57	4.00	†4.00	4.06	.....	4.11	4.14	4.17	4.24	4.32	.....	.....	5.05	7.25
64 P.M.	.....	.....	4.00	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	4.34	.....	.....	.....	4.55	.....
66 P.M.	.....	.....	5.00	.....	.....	.....	.....	5.21	†5.21	5.26	†5.27	5.30	5.40	5.45	5.53	6.00	†6.00	6.13	6.20	.....
68 P.M.	.....	.....	5.15	5.27	5.31	.....	5.35	5.38	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
70 P.M.	.....	.....	5.30	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	5.51	.....	5.56	.....	6.01	6.07	6.15	.....	6.25	6.30	.....
28 P.M.	5.30	5.44	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	6.20	.....	.....	.....	6.45	8.14
72 P.M.	.....	.....	6.30	6.42	6.47	†6.47	6.52	6.56	†6.56	7.01	†7.05	7.13	7.17	7.21	7.27	7.35	†7.35	7.45	7.53	.....
30 P.M.	7.00	7.18	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	8.21	10.27
74 P.M.	.....	.....	7.25	7.37	7.42	.....	7.46	7.50	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
170 P.M.	.....	.....	8.30	8.40	8.45	†8.45	8.50	8.51	†8.54	9.00	†9.01	9.08	9.12	9.16	9.21	9.33	†9.33	9.45	9.50	.....

SOUTHWARD.

Train	New York	Trenton	Morrisville	Penn's Valley	Tullytown	Bristol	Schenck's	Eddington	Cornwell's	Andalusia	Torresdale	Pennypack	Holmesburg Junc.	Tacony	Wissanoming	Bridesburg	Frankford Junc.	Kensington	Germantown Junc.	West Philadelphia
25 Night	12.00	A.M. 3.00	†3.07	.....	†3.19	†3.27	.....	.....	†3.39	.....	.....	.....	†3.53	.....	.....	.....	†4.05	.....	4.18	4.36
51 A.M.	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	6.05	6.09	.....	6.13	6.18	6.30	.....	.....
53 A.M.	.....	6.40	6.49	†6.49	7.03	7.13	7.19	7.23	7.27	†7.27	7.34	†7.34	7.41	7.45	†7.45	7.49	7.54	8.05	.....	.....
55 A.M.	.....	7.15	7.23	.....	7.33	7.41	7.48	.....	7.51	.....	.....	.....	8.03	.....	.....	.....	.....	8.22	.....	.....
57 A.M.	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	8.20	8.21	.....	8.28	8.33	8.45	.....	.....
61 A.M.	.....	8.00	.....	.....	.....	8.24	8.30	†8.32	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	9.00	.....	.....
63 A.M.	.....	8.15	8.22	†8.22	8.31	8.39	8.44	8.47	8.50	†8.50	8.56	†8.50	9.02	9.05	†9.05	9.10	9.15	9.30	.....	.....
13 A.M.	7.00	9.18	9.26	.....	9.36	9.41	.....	.....	9.56	.....	10.01	.....	10.09	10.12	.....	10.15	10.18	10.30	.....	.....
67 A.M.	.....	9.40	.....	.....	.....	10.02	10.07	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	10.37	.....	.....
29 A.M.	8.00	9.57	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	10.55	11.10
15 A.M.	9.00	11.01	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	11.53	12.15
1 A.M.	9.30	11.40	.....	.....	.....	12.01†	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	12.38	12.53
69 P.M.	.....	12.08	12.17	†12.17	12.23	12.30	12.40	12.45	12.48	†12.48	12.55	†12.55	1.03	1.07	†1.07	1.11	1.15	1.26	.....	.....
71 P.M.	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	2.20	2.24	.....	2.28	2.33	2.45	.....	.....
17 P.M.	12.30	2.40	.....	.....	.....	3.09	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	3.42	4.00
107 P.M.	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	3.15	3.23	3.27	3.31	†3.31	3.38	†3.38	3.45	3.49	†3.49	3.53	3.59	4.10	.....	.....
73 P.M.	.....	3.40	3.47	.....	†3.57	4.06	.....	.....	†4.17	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	4.35	4.45	.....	.....
33 P.M.	3.00	4.50	.....	.....	.....	5.12	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	6.15	6.00
9 P.M.	4.00	6.00	.....	.....	.....	6.23	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	6.42	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	6.59	7.15
75 P.M.	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	6.50	6.54	.....	6.58	7.02	7.11	.....	.....
19 P.M.	5.00	6.13	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	7.39	7.56
31 P.M.	.....	7.00	7.07	†7.07	7.18	7.24	7.31	7.34	7.37	†7.37	7.43	.....	7.47	7.50	†7.50	7.54	7.57	8.10	.....	.....
7 P.M.	5.09	6.53	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	†7.49	8.10
21 P.M.	6.19	8.23	†8.29	.....	†8.37	8.45	8.50	.....	†8.55	.....	†8.50	.....	†9.04	†9.06	.....	†9.09	†9.12	9.22	.....	.....
5 P.M.	7.00	8.58	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	†10.01	10.20
35 P.M.	7.30	9.48	.....	.....	†10.05	†10.11	.....	.....	†10.27	.....	.....	.....	†10.38	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	11.02	11.25
3 P.M.	8.30	10.29	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	11.29	11.45
23 P.M.	9.00	11.35	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	†12.22	12.46

† — indicates that trains do not stop except on signal or notification to the conductor.

NOTE.—Trains 54, 64, 70, 61, 67, and 73, make Belvidere connections.

Trains 16, 58, 62, 66, 72, 76, 170, stop at Pierson's, Borie's, Cold Spring, and Wheat Sheaf, on signal.

A. J. CASSATT, Gen'l Manager.
D. M. BOYD, JR., Gen. Pass'r Agent.
G. W. BARKER, Supt. N. Y. Division.
F. W. JACKSON, Gen. Sup't U.R.R. of N. J. Div.
75

The Reform in Life Insurance,

INAUGURATED BY THE

National Life Insurance Company of Chicago,

Is an established success, as shown by the fact that in 1871 the company furnished 8,240 policies, covering insurance to the amount of $16,261,000, at a cost to the insured of only $165,675.72, of 1½ per cent. of amount insured, while the average cost in the old-line companies was over 5 per cent., or nearly four times as much.

REFORM AND ECONOMY

is the order of the day, and the people have hailed the NATIONAL LIFE as the pioneer in furnishing insurance at a small advance upon the actual cost, and have embraced the opportunity thus offered to provide for their families in case of death, without impoverishing them during life.

Practical Results of 2½ years business on the RECIPROCAL PLAN.

$199,664.10 Paid to heirs of Deceased Members, at a Cost to them of only $3,909.10.

Had this same amount of premiums been invested in high-rate companies, they would have received $75,546.12, thus showing a clear SAVING of $100,734.84 IN FAVOR OF THIS PLAN. If facts are better than theories, and if success denotes merit, then the Reciprocal Plan of the National Life Insurance Company of Chicago is entitled to a large proportion of the patronage of the insuring public.

For full information, address W. H. PAXSON, at Bristol, Bucks Co., who, if addressed, will call on any one in the county.

W. H. PAXSON,
105 AGENT FOR BUCKS COUNTY.

IVINS & BRO.

Call attention of Buyers to their

NEW and LARGE STOCK OF

FURNITURE,

all manufactured since the fire, and embracing many

NEW DESIGNS IN

Parlor and Chamber Furniture,

AT PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.

WIRE MATTRESSES, BEDDING, &c.

IVINS & BRO.,
64, 66 and 68 North Second St.,
104 Below Arch, **Philadelphia.**

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICE.

THE undersigned have this day formed a Copartnership, under the firm name of YOUNG & DOWNING, for the transaction of a General Insurance business.

A. F. YOUNG,
J. M. DOWNING.

Bristol, Pa., Sept. 15, 1873.

Offices in Bristol, No. 16 Mill St.;
103 Philadelphia, No. 113 S. Fourth St.

NOTICE.

THE MEMBERS OF THE

Independent Mutual Fire Insurance Company

are hereby notified that they are required to pay to the Treasurer, within 60 days from the date hereof,

15 cents on every $100

insured by them respectively, to meet the liabilities of the Company.

For the convenience of the members, the Treasurer will attend at the following times and places, to wit:

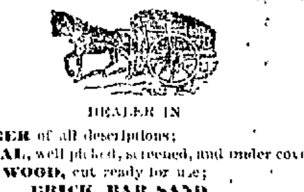
Monday, Oct. 13, J. V. Buckman's, Bristol, 9 to 11; C. S. Vandegrift's, 12 M.; Red Lion, 2 to 4.
Tuesday, Oct. 14, F. Michener's, Holmesburg, 9 to 4.
Wednesday, Oct. 15, Miller's, Tacony, 9 to 11; Myer's, Whitehall, 2 to 4.
Thursday, Oct. 16, Challis's, Frankford, 9 to 1.
Friday, Oct. 17, Wheat Sheaf, 9 to 11; Murrays, Bustleton, 1 to 4.
Monday, Oct. 20, Osmond's, Fox Chase, 9 to 12; Olney, 2 to 4.
Tuesday, Oct. 21, Davison's City Line Hotel, 9 to 12, Milltown, 2 to 4.
Wednesday, Oct. 22, Cottman's, Jenkintown, 9 to 11; C. S. Clayton's, 2 to 4.
Thursday, Oct. 23, Dyer's, Somerton, 2 to 4.
Friday, Oct. 24, Challis's, Frankford, 9 to 3.
Tuesday, Oct. 28, Moyer's Hotel, Whitehall, 9 to 3.

WILLIAM LUKENS,
JACOB P. TYSON,
SILAS TOMLINSON,
Committee of Managers.

WATSON COMLY, Treas., Byberry P. O.
September 17, 1873. 95

H. M. WRIGHT,

No. 25 BATH STREET BRISTOL, PA.,



DEALER IN

LUMBER of all descriptions;
COAL, well picked, screened, and under cover;
WOOD, cut ready for use;
BRICK. BAR SAND,
Calcined PLASTER. CEMENT,
Lime, Hair, Chimney-Tops, Cord Wood, &c.

Dealers will find it to their advantage to call and examine my Stock before purchasing elsewhere. [16

GEORGE C. GILLINGHAM,

Dorrance St., bet. Wood & Pond Sts,
BRISTOL.

KEEPS A USUAL FRESH SUPPLY OF

Groceries & Provisions,

Which he aims to furnish to his customers, both in quality and cheapness, as low as can be anywhere obtained in this vicinity. Also,

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES

IN THEIR SEASON.

By studious attention to business and the wants of customers, he hopes to secure liberal patronage. 47

TO THE CITIZENS OF PENNSYLVANIA—Your attention is specially invited to the fact that the National Banks are now prepared to receive subscriptions to the Capital Stock of the Centennial Board of Finance. The funds realized from this source are to be employed in the erection of the buildings for the International Exhibition, and the expenses connected with the same. It is confidently believed that the Keystone State will be represented by the name of every citizen alive to patriotic commemoration of the one hundredth birth-day of the nation. The shares of stock are offered for $10 each, and subscribers will receive a handsomely steel engraved Certificate of Stock, suitable for framing and preserving as a national memorial.

Interest at the rate of six per cent. per annum will be paid on all payments of Centennial Stock from date of payment to January 1, 1876.

Subscribers who are not near a National Bank can remit a check or post-office order to the undersigned.

FRED'K. FRALEY, Treasurer,
73 904 Walnut St., Philadelphia.

The ONE PRICE Store.

BENJAMIN GREEN,

DEALER IN

CARPETINGS,

WINDOW SHADES, OIL-CLOTHS, MATS, &c., &c.,

33 North Second Street, Philadelphia.

If moths attack the carpet, which they will first do under the sofas and chairs, spread a wet sheet on the carpet, and pass a hot flat-iron over it quickly, and the steam will effectually destroy both worm and egg. 58

BUY THE SINGER NEW FAMILY SEWING MACHINE. It is without a rival for family sewing.

The New SINGER MEDIUM MACHINE, for Manufacturing purposes and Family Sewing, can not be beat.

For sale on easy terms or to be had on small monthly instalments.

Singer Machines repaired at short notice.

BROOKS' SEWING MACHINE THREAD, Machine Oil, Attachments and Needles, kept constantly on hand.

Satisfaction guaranteed, at the

SINGER MANUFACTURING CO.,
Cor. Wood & Dorrance Sts.,
BRISTOL, PA.
83 **R. F. LAND, Agent.**

DR. TUTT'S VEGETABLE LIVER PILLS.

THE startling drawback on nearly all medicinal agents has ever been that in their process of purgation and purification they have also debilitated the system. To obviate this difficulty physicians have long sought for an agent that would

Purge, Purify and Strengthen

at one and the same time!

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NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

"DON'T LEAVE THE FARM."

Come boys, I have something to tell you;
Come near, I would whisper it low;
You are thinking of leaving the homestead:
Don't be in a hurry to go.
The city has many attractions,
But think of the vices and sins;
When once in the vortex of fashion,
How soon the course downward begins.

You talk of the mines of Australia—
They're wealth in gold without doubt;
But ah! there is gold on the farm, boys;
If only you'll shovel it out.
The mercantile life is a hazard,
The goods are first high and then low;
Better risk the old farm a while longer—
Don't be in a hurry to go!

The great busy West has inducements,
And so has the busiest mart;
But wealth is not made in a day, boys—
Don't be in a hurry to start!
The brokers and bankers are wealthy,
They take in their thousands or so;
Ah! think of the frauds and deceptions!
Don't be in a hurry to go!

The farm is the safest and surest,
The orchards are loaded to-day;
You're free as the air of the mountains,
And monarch of all you survey;
Better stay on the farm a while longer,
Though profit comes in rather slow;
Remember you've nothing to risk, boys—
Don't be in a hurry to go!

[For the Bucks County Gazette.]

GRAMINEÆ. OR, THE GRASS TRIBE.

BY NEWTON PECK.

Lindley, the botanist, says: "As nothing can be uninteresting which is connected with the habits of a tribe of such vast importance to man," I extract the following account of the geographical distribution of grasses, by Schaum, from Prof. Jameson's *Philosophical Journal* for April, 1825:

"The family is very numerous. Persoon's Synopsis contains 812 species, 1-26th part of all the plants therein enumerated. In the system of Rower and Schultes there are 1800; and, since this work, were it brought to a conclusion, would probably contain 40,000 in all, it may be assumed that the grasses form a 1-22d part. It is more than probable, however, that in future the grasses will increase in a larger ratio than the other phanerogamic plants, and that perhaps the just proportion will be as 1 to 20, or as 1 to 16. Greater still will be their proportion to vegetation in general, when the number of individuals is taken into account; for in this respect the greater numbers, nay, perhaps the whole, of the other classes are inferior.

"With regard to *locality*, in such a large family, very little can be advanced. Among the grasses there are both land and water, but no marine plants. They occur in every soil in society of others and alone; the last, to such a degree as to occupy considerable districts. Sand appears to be less favorable to this class; but even this has species nearly peculiar to itself.

"The *diffusion* of this family has almost no other limit than those of the whole vegetable kingdom. Grasses occur under the equator; and *agrostis algida* (a species of Red-top), was one of the few plants which Phipps met with in Spitzbergen. On the mountains of the South of Europe *poa disticha* (a kind of Blue-grass) and other grasses, extend almost to the snow-line; and, on the Andes, this is also the case with *poa malulensis* and *dactyloides*, *deyeuxia rigida*, and *fertuca dasyantha* (the latter a species of Fescue-grass).

"The *distribution* is of greater importance. As to the chief groups and species, their distribution will not attain a real interest until we shall be in possession of a perfect natural classification; for, in this respect we are, in my opinion, still far behind. The division of Beauvois appears to me too artificial, and in that of Brown, the groups *paniceæ* (Barn-grass) and *poaceæ* are too large. The best, perhaps, is that of Kunth, according to which the grasses are arranged under ten groups. In respect to latitude, the relation of the grasses, in the system of Romer and Schultes, in the hot and temperate zones, is the following:

"'Of the *paniceæ* are found in the torrid zone 303 species; in the temperate 103 species.

'Of the *stipaceæ* (Feather-grass) 40 species in the torrid and 58 in the temperate.

'Of the *agrostideæ* are mentioned, in the hot regions 58 species, and 220 in the temperate.

'Of the *Bromeæ* (Chess or Broom-grass), 183 kinds are described as belonging to the torrid zone, and 554 to the temperate.

'*Chlorideæ* has, in the hot regions, 78 species, and 30 in the temperate.

'Of *pordeaceæ* (Barley-grass) are enumerated 33 species as belonging to the torrid zone, and 101 to the temperate.

'The group *saccharineæ* has, in the torrid regions, 120 varieties, and 65 in the temperate.—This is the Sugar-cane genus.

'The torrid zone contains 10 species of the *oryzeæ* (Rice), and the temperate 9 of the same.

'Of the *olyreæ*, 18 kinds are found in the hot regions, and 4 in the temperate.

'Of the *bambuseæ*, 6 species are found in the hot regions, and 3 in the temperate.'

"What has been said of the decided influence of the degrees of latitude on groups and genera, holds also of the *habitus* of vegetation in general. The greatest differences between tropical and extra-tropical grasses appear to be the following:

"1. The tropical grasses acquire a much greater hight, and occasionally assume the appearance of trees. Some species of *bambusa* are from 50 to 60 feet high.

"2. The leaves of the tropical grasses are broader and approach more in form to those of other families of plants. Of this the *paspalus* (Paspaleu-grass) affords many examples.

"3. Separate stamens and pistils are more frequent in the tropical grasses. *Zyea* (Indian-corn), *sorghum*, *andropogun* (Broom-grass), *olyra*, *authistiria*, *ischaemum*, *ægilops*, and many other genera, which occur only in the torrid zone, and are there found in perfection, are monœcious or polygamous. *Holcus* (Soft-grass) is perhaps the only extra-tropical genus with separate stamens and pistils.

"4. The flowers are softer, more downy, and elegant.

"5. The extra-tropical grasses, on the contrary, far surpass the tropical in respect of the number of individuals. That compact grassy turf which especially in the colder parts of the temperate zones, in spring and summer, composes the green meadows and pastures, is almost entirely wanting in the torrid zone. The grasses there do not grow crowded together, but, like other plants, more dispersed. Even in the southern parts of Europe, the assimilation to the warmer regions in this respect is by no means inconsiderable. *Arundo donax*, by its hight, reminds us of the *bamboo*; *saccharum Ravennæ*, *saccharum Teneriffæ*, *imperata arundinaceæ*, *lugurus ocatus' lygeum spartum*, and the species of *stipa*, by their soft, downy, elegant flowers, and the species of *andropogon*, *ægilops*, &c., by separate stamens and pistils, exhibit tropical qualities. The grasses are also less gregarious, and meadows seldomer occur in the South than in the North of Europe. (The same is likewise true as regards the United States: since, throughout the Northern States, we often see very extensive meadows and pastures well adapted to the keeping of cattle and sheep; but, in the Southern States, meadows and pastures are comparatively rare, since their place is occupied by fields of cotton, rice, tobacco, maize, and sugar-cane.)

"As to what relates to the distribution of individuals, the generality of species are social plants.

"Lastly,—Do we wish to know how this family is distributed in respect of the number of species, and where they reach their maxima and minima? The following materials may supply, not indeed either a complete or faithful representation, because the grasses are not treated of by botanists, or travellers in general, with the same care as the other families; but they will at least give some hints towards effecting that object. In Persoon's *Synopsis* the grasses of the torrid zone form 1-25, and those of the temperate zone 1-22 of the whole vegetation; but, when it is considered that the grasses of the former have been less investigated than the European, the quotient would be nearly alike in both zones. In the systems of Romer and Schultes, tropical are to the European grasses as 2 to 3; but this, from a probable conjecture, is also the proportion of all tropical and extra-tropical plants. In Persoon's *Synopsis* it is as 1 to 2; and since the publication of that work, the knowledge of the tropical has been enlarged in a greater proportion than extra-tropical plants. Although, however, the quotients in the torrid and temperate zones may be nearly equal on the whole, when taken in subdivisions there will be an inequality. In the warm regions of South America the *grasses*, under 200 toises elevation, form from 1-15 to 1-16 of the whole; in the West Indies 1-17; on the river Essequibo, in Guiana, 1-12 to 1-15; on the river Congo, 1-12 to 1-13; in Guiana 1-10;—(in the last three the local circumstances are peculiarly favorable for the grasses;—in the East Indies, according to Brown, 1-12; in Arabia 1-15; and in tropical N. Holland (Australia) 1-10 to 1-11."

[For the Bucks County Gazette.]

THE CULTURE OF CHOICE FRUITS.

No. 2.

The *apple* is the grand staple tree-fruit of the northern half of our Union, and the varieties are so numerous that some flourish and bear abundantly in all localities and exposures, and on every soil that has fertility in it. This fruit has the advantage of being used in many forms, as raw, stewed, in pies and dumplings, preserved or dried, and furnishes that king of wholesome drinks, good cider. Many of the late varieties keep sound for six months after being harvested; while these, with the early varieties, give us eating apples for ten months in the year. It would be a profitable crop even if all the fruit were fed to cows and swine.

The apple orchard produces as much grass as an open field, and the cows are both sheltered and shaded by the trees.

We do not pretend to instruct skilled fruit-growers, but we would advise the unskilled and young farmers to get nurserymen's catalogues, and make selections therefrom. Here is a list of a few good varieties for summer, fall and winter:

SUMMER RIPENING VARIETIES.

Early Yellow Harvest, Early Bough, Summer Pearmain, Summer Queen, Red Astrachan.

FALL VARIETIES.

Fall Pippin, Gravenstein, Rambo, Maiden Blush, White Doctor, Smokehouse, Winesap.

WINTER VARIETIES.

Baldwin, Bellefleur, Fallawater, Domine, Red Seek-no-farther, Æsopus Spitzenburg, Roxbury Russet, Rhode Island Greening, Yellow Newton Pippin.

For making best CIDER—Smith's Cider apple takes the lead.

TREATMENT OF OLD ORCHARDS.—Scrape the moss off the stems and branches within reach, and wash the scraped parts with a solution of whale-oil soap and flowers of sulphur with water, or carbolic acid soap dissolved in water. Do the scraping in fall or winter, annually, and wash in early spring also yearly.—This practice will destroy many nests of insects upon the trees, and keep them from becoming *bark-bound*. Dig around the stems every fall, and spread rotted manure and a quart of salt to each tree; that will destroy insects which lodge in the ground during winter. Remove all summer caterpillars, and kill them. W. E.

CREAMERIES.

The Springfield (Ohio) *Republic* in an article on the manufacture of butter by machinery, gives the following description of a Creamery, which produces, it is claimed, a superior article of butter over that made by the usual process. The editor, after speaking of one in successful operation in Delaware county, Ohio, which sold all the butter manufactured, at a high price, in the Cincinnati market, says:

We had the pleasure recently, of inspecting the operations of the Culver Cold Spring Creamery, on the summit of the hills, back of Westfield, New York, and were so deeply interested in the several processes that we shall attempt to describe them for the benefit of our readers. The milk from 500 cows is brought to the Creamery night and morning, is weighed by the woman in charge and averages daily 6,200 pounds, netting the dairyman a cent and a quarter a pound. The milk brought at morning is kept 24 hours before skimming, and that brought in at night 12 hours.

It is set in tin "pails" (or buckets, as we should call them,) 20 inches deep and 8 inches in diameter, in a tank of water supplied by the cold spring, clear and soft, (in which a number of beautiful spotted brook trout are swimming,) and the bottoms of the buckets are of iron, the weight of which sinks them so that the top of the milk comes about two inches below the surface of the water. This is kept at a uniform temperature of 56 degrees. After the morning milk has been in the buckets 24 hours and the night milk 12, the whole is skimmed by a little funnel shaped implement, which is plunged in the buckets and so skillfully used that the three inches of cream in each bucket are taken out in an incredibly short time, and the whole set away for 24 hours to sour.

The butter from the Delaware county (Ohio) creamery is churned from sweet cream and is of a very superior quality, but it is suitable only for present use, as it will not keep for any great length of time. By souring the cream the product will keep as long as is desired. When properly soured, each morning, the cream is put inside of a very large, cylindrical churn, which is revolved by means of a steam engine, and it requires from one to six hours to make the butter come. We saw the rich, golden butter, as it came out of the churn in minute but well formed globes. Not a drop of water is allowed to touch the butter, it being the generally accepted theory that washing it in the old way injures its flavor. The rich mountain of butter is placed upon a large platform and worked with a lever until much of the buttermilk is worked from it. It is then put into bowls and in time so thoroughly treated with a sponge, inclosed in white muslin, that *every particle of buttermilk is removed!* Then the product is neatly packed in "pails" which have closely-fitting covers, and which contain over 50 pounds each, and shipped to the New York market. *This butter ranks with the Orange county butter*, and is always five cents a pound ahead of the local (Westfield) market! This tells the whole story. The enterprise is no experiment.

But this is not all.

The skimmed milk and the buttermilk are put into large vats and made into cheese which is put into the market at ten cents a pound. It is not cream cheese, as is of course readily seen by our readers, but it is a very good imitation and really a palatable article. To say the least it commands a good cash price in the market.

Two hundred and sixty pounds of as good butter as can be found in any market, and eighteen fair cheeses at 60 pounds each, (1,080 lbs. in all of cheese) are produced daily in the height of the season.

We call the attention of the farmers and dairymen of Bucks county to this matter. It is not an experiment; the process has been tried and has proved a success. We have men looking for new methods of investing their means. Here is something that promises larger returns without the risk attending the purchase of railroad bonds. No difference how large a quantity is made butter manufacturers will find Philadelphia and New York a ready market for all that is not purchased at home. Let us have a Creamery.

KEEPING SWEET POTATOES.—A writer in the *Country Gentleman* says:—I have seen several plans for keeping sweet potatoes, such as putting them up in dry sand, chaff, etc., but I have found that rotten wood, finely pulverized, is the best thing yet. Collect the rotten wood in the summer or early fall; get it perfectly dry; grind or pound it fine; pack your sweet potatoes in it in boxes or barrels and keep them in a warm room or in the cellar close up to the floor of the house, and you need have no fear but that your potatoes will be as good in the spring as when you packed them away.

A householder at Lampasas, Texas, wishing to render the entrance of his house as lovely and impressive as possible, decorated the door with a white knob. It was the only one in the place, and the citizens hastened to utilize it. They constituted it a target, and began rifle and revolver practice immediately. The unfortunate householder retired to the cellar for safety, until, under the influence of a steady shower of bullets, the new knob had entirely disappeared. That door now opens with a string, running through a bullet hole.

AN OLD HAND.

Blue veined and wrinkled, knuckly and brown,
This good old hand is clasping mine;
I bend above it, and looking down,
I study its aspect line by line.

This hand has clasped a thousand hands
That long have known no answering thrill;
Some have mouldered in foreign lands—
Some in the graveyard on the hill.

Clasped a mother's hand in the day
When it was little and soft and white.—
Mother who blessed it, and went away
To rest till the waking in God's good light.

Clasped a lover's hand years agone
Who sailed away and left [illegible] years;
Under Sahara's torrid sun
Its bones have whitened years and years.

Clasped the hand of a goodman true,
Who held it softly and all asleep,
And woke no more, and never knew
How long that impress this would keep.

Clasped so many, so many!—so few
That still respond to the living will,
Or can answer this pressure so kind and true!
So many that lie unmoved and still!

Clasped, at last, this hand—my own;
And mine will moulder, too, in turn;
Will any clasp it when I am gone?
In vain I study this hand to learn!

[For the Bucks County Gazette.]

THE PSYCHIC FORCE.

Physicotheology.

Some twenty years now past, the writer was present during a court term at Doylestown, in company with a number of gentlemen from Bristol, (one now deceased, others still residing with us,) when our attention was for the first time arrested in witnessing the singular physical force, "table-turning," operated simply by the laying on of hands. This perplexing phenomenon, so adverse to all known and explicable natural laws, was then a startling novelty; but at the present time these hidden energies have been so advanced, improved upon and diverted, as to have become the foundation of a *newly-styled* religious sect; but which, indeed, in principles, is not entirely new, but dates back to a primitive era; so that the "Spiritualists" of to-day number their hundreds of thousands of earnest, thoughtful, experimental devotees, among whom are numbered not a few of our most learned, scientific, intellectual minds.—This being undeniably true, is it not remarkable that so few men of the hosts upon the opposing side, capable of coping with this assumed (if not existing) psychic force, in order to determine as to its actual presence or existence, and weighing its merits, value and claims, have come forward and manfully girded themselves for the contest?—and again, that among the few who have given the matter their attentive study, and been convicted of its reality, most of them have shrunk from a candid exposition of the impressions made upon their minds; while those who have remained unconvinced, not unfrequently have been over-hasty to denounce the whole thing as an adroit invention of jugglery?

An investigator, who in company with several scientific gentlemen, one of whom had prepared a mechanical test contrivance, which at the time proved a failure in the hand of the "medium," (else, perhaps it would never have been reported,) over which they seem to have exulted, an account of which is in the *American Exchange and Review*, has amazed me in the assertion, viz: "Of the mental epidemics of the times, the most remarkable and the most interesting to us, *because of its purely American nativity*, and the vast proportions to which it has attained among our people, is that which is known by the name of 'Spiritualism.'"

"Its purely American nativity?"—Indeed!—Now, it is not necessary to trace its footsteps upward from age to age, until it had a new outburst in the State of New York, and thence quietly and steadily spread like "wild-fire" over our Union and beyond it, but simply to note its recorded existence as far back as some two or three hundred years before the Christian era, at which time a sect existed, founded upon pretensions so closely allied as to be nearly identical and fairly in accord with the belief and practices of the adherents of spiritualism in these modern times, with perhaps this single exception, that they lived in close seclusion from the outward world. But, as a practice, this was also common among some other sects. These Essenes referred to, were noted as a reclusive, contemplative sect. Godwyn defines the term Essene (*asi*) to heal—"not because they studied physic, but because they applied themselves to the *cure* of the soul." They stood among the world's first spiritual *curates*. "They held among their tenets the immortality of the soul," "the existence of angels," and a future state of rewards and punishments," obtained through this medium of intercommunication with the spiritual state, thus ranking among the world's first educators in this most important word of Almighty purpose. Josephus states that when the Essenes "received any into their number, they made them solemnly swear that they would keep and observe the books of the sect, and the *names of the angels*, with care." Says Godwyn, "They pretended to such a degree of *elevation* and *abstraction*, as to be able to penetrate into the nature of angels," to "pry into futurity and predict future events."

Now all these pretensions have a direct counterpart with the practices and physical manifestations through spirit-commingling, angelic telegraphy, of "*native*" "modern" spiritualism, so that it has become a matter of serious and important inquiry, to learn what is this psychic force, regardless of the fact, that "manifestations," for the most part, have been frivolous, or of no real importance or value to mankind; for if it really exists, (seemingly an unharmonial law,) taken as an *applied power* alone, for the time being putting in suspense known natural laws, gravitation (ponderosity), solidity (inherent changes in shape, expansions, contractions, divisibility), etc., should not deter but commend its faithful, serious investigation to all scientists who have the courage, time, ability and patience to delve into and bring to the light of science and truth, and mayhap utilize, these hidden mysteries. W. B.

[For the Bucks County Gazette.]

"THE SCIENCE OF HEALTH:"

A New Monthly, devoted to Health on Hygienic Principles.

This periodical of about 40 pages, is published in New York, and is issued at the price of two dollars for the 12 months. It may be fairly classed among periodicals destined to do good. In reference to its connection with the healing art, it pursues a judicious and liberal course, equally at variance with the humbuggery of what is known of the regular practice of medicine, and the shameless pretensions of quackery. In a word, it abounds in much judicious, readable instruction on the inestimable art of preserving health. A selection is herewith made from its pages, which is a very efficient *castigation* of a couple of doctors, who have ventured, with very daring effrontery, to advocate the use of both alcohol and tobacco. The article is headed: "*Alcohol and Tobacco.*"

"There is a blue covered periodical published in Williamsport, Pa., edited by two doctors, named respectively Helsby and Mays. The title of this periodical is as follows: 'Popular Journal of Physical and Moral Hygiene.' But, good reader, what sort of hygiene do you suppose this 'Popular Journal' teaches? We copy from June number—the last at hand. In this it is stated that '*alcohol in small doses is a valuable nutriment.*' Where in the world did these Pennsylvania doctors study chemistry?—Alcohol a valuable nutriment! To be used as food in small quantities! This may do for Pennsylvania Dutch, but not for other folks. Wrong, gentlemen, all wrong! You are off the track, and will lead your blind and ignorant followers to drunkard's graves.

"Further on, in the same number, these wise Williamsport doctors quote an article on tobacco, in which that most pestiferous weed is described '*as a very delightful stimulant*,' and 'encourages indulgence in its use!' As though the gates of hell were not already wide enough open, these doctors must needs lead other miserable sinners on to destruction and death. Do they not know that indulgence in alcohol and tobacco is the bane of society, civilization and christianity?—that these two things are emasculating the race?—that to their use is owing most of the poverty, imbecility, pauperism, insanity and crime which afflicts us? Who is free from the blight of these curses? Trace the course of our hundred thousand criminals, to their causes, and you will find it in these substances, which have perverted their natures, weakened their moral sensibilities, and left them warped, weak and yielding. Then, in a phrenzy of passion and a bewildered mind, rash and violent acts send father or mother or wife or children to gory graves, while the murderer expiates his insane act on the gallows. His epitaph should simply be—DIED OF A HALTER—CAUSE, ALCOHOL AND TOBACCO.—Medical advisers, Messrs. Thomas H. Helsby, M. D. and Thomas J. Mays, M. D., Editors of, and so forth. By the way, we beg to inquire if these gentlemen smoke, chew or drink? If they do, this fact accounts for the milk in *that* co-coanut. If they do not, one may suppose them to be fishing for patronage, by first inducing habits which leads directly to disease.

"Now, we do not know these men; we presume them to be, the way the world goes, good fellows; but oh, how dreadfully and fatally mistaken in their philosophy and teachings! Nor are they singular or alone in their errors. In a regular medical school of a hundred students, two-thirds of them with their teachers, will be found to be habitual users of the weed, and a considerable number users of alcoholic stimulants! It is in accordance with their teachings, their experience, their perverted appetites and tastes. They lead, or they echo the public voice and vice. The majority of them, like Messrs. Helsby and Mays, probably do not know any better."

In view of the poisoned foundations, we may well cry out and ask, 'What shall we do to be saved?' Sweep the whole poisoning paripheralia, with its false medical philosophy, from the face of the earth. Were it sunk in the sea, the world would be the better for it. With them would go the patent medicine quacks, the 'no cure, no pay quacks,' the 'anatomical museum' quacks and swindlers, the 'indiscreet young men' quacks, the abortionists, and the hundred-and-one old granny medical superstitions which find 'cure-alls' in skunks cabbage, smart-weed, stink-weed, and other weeds. One of the greatest delusions of the age, of any age, *is found in the general medical practice of to-day.* W. H. J.

TASTEFUL FURNISHING.

In the dining-room there is an atmosphere which we do not often breathe elsewhere. All is dark brown cloth and ebony; but the weakened daylight which struggles in through the heavy curtains finds resting places, and marks points on the angles of the old *faience* which stands upon the dresser, on the steel hinges of the sideboards, which flickers vaguely on the yellow and dull blue of the hanging lamp. Brown walls set in black beading frame in the room, and lend its aid to its austere but grand effect.

The drawing rooms are painted in a tint which the catalogues of color do not define—something between a fading China rose and half-ripe Indian corn. Narrow banks of faint pearl gray surrounded each panel, and here and there a thin line of gold relieves the gentleness of tone. Chairs of varied shapes, all made for comfort and suited to the position which each sitter may wish to take, stand about in pleasing irregularity. They are clothed in different stuffs of all the finer sorts, so that the varying sheen of damask, silk and satin may prevent the uniformity of one material; are embroidered with fantastic flowers of every hue, but calculated so that each shall mingle with and neutralize the other, the object being to subordinate each part to the whole effect. As the French say "nothing screams," for all fit well together.

And plants with variegated leaves, and books whose very binding have been calculated for the place it is to occupy, and the thousand trifles which lie about, and the work basket from which skeins of wool are cunningly allowed to overflow, because their colors will serve a purpose, and the laced handkerchief left trailing there in the angle of a sofa, in order to light up by its whiteness a too dark corner—all these things show thought, all are contrived with skill and art, with the one object of creating a thoroughly charming room, where the *banalite* of to-day has never entered, but where the mistress asserts herself in her own handiwork.

Now go to the bedroom, and from the doorway observe it with your eyes, for never have you seen a picture so complete. The walls, the hangings, and the seats, all are in pale blue satin, edged sparingly with velvet of the same shade, and embroidered daintily with pale moss rose buds swathed in still paler yellow leaves. But this description, though exact, gives no idea of the effect produced by that wondrous tissue, of the incredible effect of delicacy and thorough feminine elegance which it sheds around.

The room is filled with a vague floating perfume of charm and grace; its very detail is combined to aid and sustain the almost fairy aspect it presents. The bed is shrouded in thickly wadded satin curtains, inside which hang others made of muslin so vaporously filmy that its folds seem almost mist; the coverlet, which hides the lace-trimmed sheets and pillows, is in blue satin lined with eider down, and covered with the same veil of floating white, hanging down in a deep flounce over the woodwork of the bed. The toilette table is the same—a nestling maze of transparency and lace, with blue beneath and knots and streamers of mingled satin and velvet round. On the chimney piece stands a clock and candlesticks of Sevres china. The piano is in pale *bois de rose*, (not rosewood, which is a very different substance), inlaid with plates of Sevres to match. At night light comes from above, where hangs a lamp of Sevres again.

In our day with our actual ideas and actual wants, such rooms as these are typical; they represent the highest form of realization of modern taste without its faults, or rather, with as little of them as is consistent with the expenditure of so much money and so much thought.

THE HOUSEKEEPER.

Ginger Snaps.—Take 3 pounds of flour, 1 of butter, 1 pint of molasses, 1 table-spoonful of soda, 4 of ginger; about ¾ of a pound of brown sugar added makes them more crisp. Roll thin, cut out, and bake in buttered tins in a quick oven.

A Nice Fairy-Butter is made by creaming good, sweet butter with twice its weight of powdered white sugar till thoroughly smooth; add about a tablespoonful of wine or brandy to two of butter. Brown sugar makes a darker sauce than white sugar. For another sauce, cream ½ pound of butter, stir in ½ pound of brown sugar, add yolk of egg, ½ gill of wine or brandy. Put over the fire, and stir until it simmers; grate a little nutmeg over it. Send to table. The butter you use should be carefully washed to get the salt out.

How to Can Corn.—Boil the corn fifteen minutes on the cob, and then cut it off and dry in the sun. The corn should then be seasoned to the taste with salt, and put in cans with a very little salt. The covers must then be on the cans, leaving only a very small aperture for the escape of gas; then place the cans in a kettle of water and boil slowly three quarters of an hour, when the can may be sealed with a drop of sodder or even a little putty. Corn preserved in this way will always keep as long as it is necessary to keep it, and there is no danger of bursting the cans.

Fancy Pudding.—First put on to boil one quart of new milk; stir well yolks of four eggs; add a little milk; and when the milk over the fire begins to boil, stir in the beaten yolks. When it simmers (do not let it boil, or it will be apt to curdle) take it off the fire, and add one scant teacupful of sugar; pour hot over one pint of bread-crumbs; let it get cold. Beat the whites of the four eggs until they will stand alone; spread preserves or ripe strawberries over the bread crumbs and custard, which should be in a yellow baking dish. Heap the beaten whites on top of all, sprinkle a little sugar on it, and set it on a brick in the oven a few minutes to brown; the pudding should not get heated through, only browned on top; the sugar sprinkled over it makes it brown more easily.

A Cheap, good Ginger Cake is made without milk or eggs, by putting one teaspoonful of carbonate of soda into a coffee-cup; set the cup into a pan or crock; pour over it until the cup is full of boiling water; add a large tablespoonful of butter or lard; three fourths of a coffee-cupful of brown sugar, and the same quantity of molasses; stir in two cups of flour; beat well; add a teablespoonful of brown ginger, a small quantity of cinnamon, cloves, all-spice. It should be stiff enough to drop from the spoon easily, but not runny. Beat well, and there will be bubble in it. Pour into a well-buttered pan, and bake in a moderate oven about half an hour or three quarters. I have tried it adding eggs and milk instead of water, but it is not so good. For children it is very nice, not being rich.

To Preserve Quinces.—The orange quince is the best to preserve. Peel and core the quinces, weigh a pound of crushed sugar to a pound of quinces; put the peel and cores into a kettle with just water enough to cover them. Let this simmer about two hours, then strain the liquor, put it back into the kettle, and put in as many quinces as the liquor will cover, boil them until they are tender, take them out and put them on a flat dish to cool; put in more until they are boiled, then put the sugar in, and let it boil until it becomes a syrup; then put in as many quinces as the syrup will cover; let them boil about thirty minutes; put them on a flat dish to cool; and then more until they are all boiled; then boil the syrup until all the water is boiled out of it. When the quinces are cool, put them into the jars and strain the syrup while it is hot through a very fine sieve on the quinces.

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all new and beautiful goods, and of choice patterns.
TRUNKS, BOOTS AND SHOES.
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CHOICE GROCERIES,
Comprising everything usually to be had at first-class country stores. 74

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RICKARDS' CORN GRATER,
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Call and see it at C. C. DOUGLASS', 61 Mill St., Bristol. 64

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SAND,
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TERRA COTTA PIPES,
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of the best quality and manufacture, will find it at
C. C. DOUGLASS'
Stove & Tinware Store.
ROOFING and JOBBING done on the best of terms 63

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STEAM AND GAS FITTERS,
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GAS FIXTURES,
LAMPS,
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WASH BASINS,
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PUMPS,
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Watches of every description repaired in a superior manner. 51

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LUMBER
AT LOWER PRICES THAN CAN BE PURCHASED ELSEWHERE
IN THE COUNTY.
Also
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Constantly on hand, well screened, picked, and under cover. 43

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LUMBER AND COAL
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SEASONED WHITE PINE BOARDS and PLANK, of all grades;
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